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Edelstein remembered by friends and family

By Niamh O'Leary Liu

Although more than a week has passed since the accident that claimed Debby Edelstein's life, her presence remains vivid in the memories of those she knew and touched in her lifetime.

Many of the memories and lessons of Debby's life were recalled during a memorial ceremony on Monday afternoon. Her father spoke at the ceremony and took the occasion to share fond and humorous memories as he offered thoughtful words of advice to the crowd, "Explore and discover and try new things, keep your mind open," the elder Edelstein said, "in so doing, you will live fully."

Debby's brother, friends and a few of her professors each took the podium and related anecdotes, poetry, readings and a short story in her honor.

One speaker during the service quoted a friend of Debby's, who described her as "a woman who seemed to wake up every morning an optimist."

Scott L. Goldman '96, who has been a close friend of Debby's since their high school days, stated his feelings simply and eloquently, "Debby was so wonderful and special; she will forever inspire me in everything I am and do."

Shannon Haines '96, one of Debby's hallmates last year stated, "The thing about Debby was that she always had a lot of energy. She was a happy person, fun to be around, and into everything. She was always doing something, so there's so much you could say about her."

"We can learn a lot from Debby's achievements and by following her example we can continue in her quest to be successful. Perhaps Thoreau described Debby's philosophy best when he wrote, 'I went into the woods to live deeply ... to suck the marrow out of life.' I like to think of Middlebury as Debby's woods," said Marie D'Amato '96.

Maia Holden '96, also a former hallmate of Debby's, echoed the sentiment voiced by Haines, "I don't think I've ever known anyone with as much energy as Debby, but the thing is that she was so inclusive about it." Holden's eyes lit up as she continued, "If you showed any interest at all in what she was doing, she'd want to share it with you. Everything she did was so vivid: what she said, how she looked at things; she just had an energy that swept people up."

The memorial on Monday was held in a crowded Mead Chapel and conveyed at least some sense of the loss so many feel from Debby's passing. Among the crowd was Teresa Manzano '96, a friend of Debby's who survived the tragic crash and was released from the hospital the morning of the service.

Chaplain John Walsh described Debby, who was active in organizations from Big Brother/Big Sister to Outward Bound, as a model for others to emulate. "Debby was a doer, and she made you want to do ... she brought life to what she did and what she touched."

Courtesy Photo

Debby Edelstein '96 was always willing to volunteer her time to help others in the community.

Trong snares Rhodes Scholarship

By Edward Y. Soh

For the second time in two years, a Middlebury student has been named as a Rhodes Scholar. Last week, Germaine Trong '94, a sociology major from Oklahoma, received one of the 32 Rhodes Scholarships given annually.

The Rhodes Scholarship represents one of the highest achievements that an American college student can receive, bestowing two years of expense-free study at Oxford University in England. Along with the scholarship comes recognition as one of the finest students in the United States, and possibly, the world.

In order to become a Rhodes Scholar, candidates are judged on several criteria. The awards are given based on literary and scholastic achievements, and fondness for and success in sports. In addition, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for the weak and unselfishness are valued, as are moral force of character and leadership abilities.

Trong's award follows on the heels of another Middlebury Rhodes Scholar, Taylor Fravel '93, who received the award last year and is studying at Oxford presently.

Referring to the consecutive victories, Professor Stanley Bates, the coordinator of the Middlebury's Rhodes applicants, said that this is "the first time in the twenty years that I've been associated with the Rhodes Scholars that this has happened."

In fact, the two representatives that Vermont selected to go on to the final selection committee for the New England region were both Middlebury students, Trong and Kevin Marshall '94.

According to Bates, Trong's selection was based on her strong academic background, combined with her other strengths. One of these strengths was that she was

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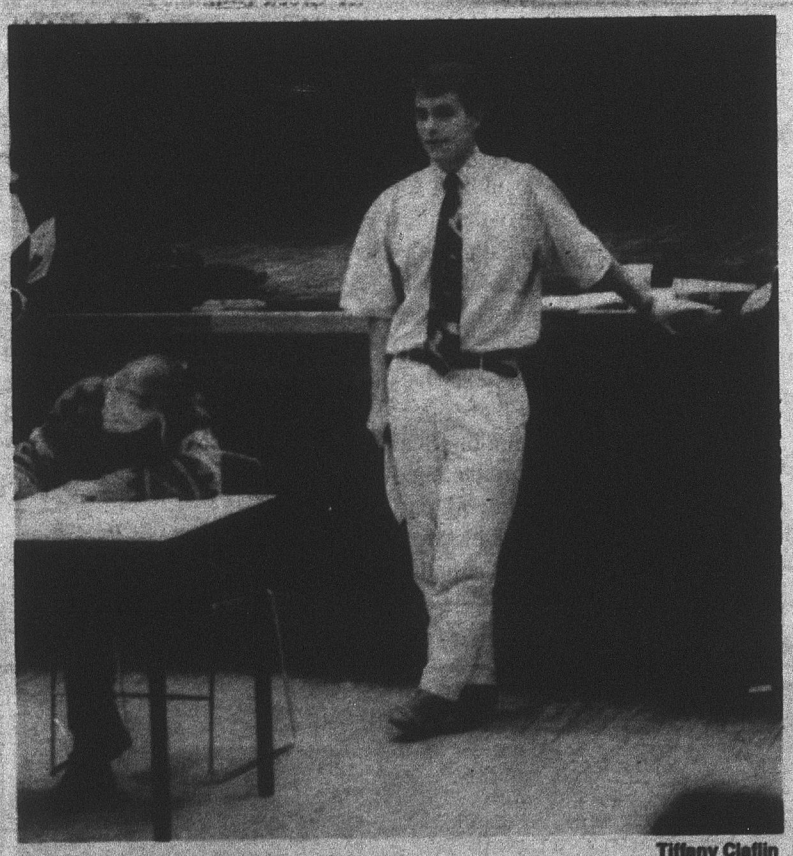

Tiffany Claflin

Chip Earle '95 presents his graduation honors bill in the SGA.

Graduation honors bill earns approval of SGA

By Katie Roberts

While there has been a great deal of criticism directed toward the Educational Council proposal to make the academic honors system percentage-based, there have been few alternatives offered to improve the plan. The Student Government Association (SGA) bucked this trend Sunday and approved a bill by Chip Earle '95 which builds on the Educational Council's suggestion for altering the calculation of graduating honors.

The catalyst for Earle's bill was the SGA's decision last week not to support the Educational Council's proposal. Trystan Phifer '95 had urged the SGA not to back the plan, believing that although it was heading in the right direction, it was not completely satisfactory.

Both Earle and the council agree that as the system stands now, too many seniors are graduating with Latin honors, detracting from the distinction of that achievement.

Over 60 percent of last year's graduating class was awarded Latin honors and Earle, as well as the council, felt that it "wasn't an honor when over half of the graduating class gets [a Latin award]." The SGA was not satisfied with the council's proposal because it did not take into account the discrepancies between the average GPAs of each department. Under the recommended provisions, the top 5 percent of the senior class would graduate *summa cum laude*, the next 10 percent *magna cum laude* and the next 20 percent *cum laude*.

The essence of Earle's bill is a formula which gives a weighted number, derived partly from the students' GPA rank in their major, and partly from their rank as compared to the rest of the class. The same percentages would then be used with the weighted number rather than the GPA. Earle's method and the method proposed by the council would yield approximately the same number of people receiving awards, but Earle's system creates a different distribution, one which takes into account the disparities of the departments' average GPAs. Earle reiterated that he did not feel one major was "harder" than another, simply that certain majors tended to give out higher grades.

One criticism of the bill was that it could create more competition within the majors, since it would now be in one's best interest to do better than anyone else in the student's major. Rather than a feeling of cooperation among students, it could promote a more aggressive competition. Earle disagreed say-

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Voting procedure passes

By R. Jon Baronowski

In a move to improve voter turnout, the Student Government Association (SGA) approved a bill Sunday to hold elections through the school's phone system. Peter Polson '94, author of the bill, believes that this new method would be more efficient and accurate in the collecting of student votes. Others, however, have expressed concern that the change will only further diminish participation in the election process.

The old system was believed to be flawed in a number of ways and was perceived by many as inconvenient. The polls were logistically able to be open for only two hours in the afternoon, making it difficult for many to get there, especially students living off campus. It was also difficult to find individuals to work the polls, and counting the votes was an arduous process.

Polson confirmed that the system would be secure against tam-

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College Shorts

John Turner

International student enrollment increases

American colleges and universities enrolled a record 438,618 students during the 1992-93 academic year, a 4.5 per cent increase. America remained the most popular destination for students studying beyond their borders.

The largest number of students came from Asia—60 percent of the total. Over 40,000 students came from both China and Japan. The largest regional increase came from Europe, which sent eight percent more than in 1992, with an especially large influx of students from eastern Europe and the former Soviet republics. The percentage of female students also increased to 37 percent of the total. The only region to send fewer students in 1992 was Africa, with 20,520, down 1,370.

"I find that discouraging, and wish we could find ways to attract more qualified African students to study in the States," said Jerry Wilcox, director of the International Students and Scholars Office at Cornell University.

"Continuing growth of international student enrollments in the face of nearly global economic recession and rising costs demonstrates the high value placed by other countries on U.S. higher education," says Richard Krasno, president of the Institute of International Education. Krasno noted that this trend continued despite increasing regional mobility in Europe and Asia.

65 percent of international students surveyed said that primary source of financial support would be personal or family funds, while 19 percent listed funds provided by U.S. universities as their main source of support.

Minority scholarship program upheld

A federal judge recently affirmed the legality of a scholarship program for black students at the University of Maryland (UM) at College Park.

A federal appeals court had ruled against the program in the same case last year, saying the evidence of past discrimination at College Park was not great enough to justify the program. That decision indicated that other public schools, even those with past records of segregation or discrimination, would have trouble maintaining minority scholarship programs.

Federal District Judge J. Frederick Motz recently reversed that decision when he ruled that new evidence submitted by the university met the standards imposed in the appeals court decision. The university had provided chilling reports of past discrimination, showing that over the years black students had been obstructed from enrolling and succeeding at College Park. Judge Motz, in a footnote to the decision, praised the college for its "moral courage" through "extended self-criticism."

Civil-rights leaders marked the importance of the decision for colleges trying to legally defend their scholarship programs. "It's a kind of tightrope they have. But this case shows that public colleges can voluntarily adopt affirmative action," said one civil rights advocate.

Richard A. Samp, chief counsel for the Washington Legal Foundation, disagreed with the decision, saying it relied on discrimination that was too distant to be relevant. Samp represented a Hispanic student who challenged the college's Benjamin Banneker Scholarship program, which awards full tuition scholarships to about thirty black students every year.

William E. Kirwin, president of UM at College Park, was ecstatic about the decision. "This has large implications for higher education institutions throughout the nation in that it shows that carefully constructed programs of this type can be supported by the courts."

Unusual halftime show

The halftime show at the Michigan State University (MSU)-Northwestern University football game altered the traditional marching band show to make way for chemistry.

Volunteers of the local chapter of the American Chemical Society represented all 109 known chemical elements in a 45-by-60-foot human periodic table. Michael J. Kinney, a chemistry professor at MSU who organized that demonstration, said the goal was to raise awareness that chemistry affects everyday life.

U. of Wyoming fried tomato worms

An entomology professor at the University of Wyoming recently combined his interests in nutrition and insects. The result was the First Annual Wyoming Insect Cook-Off. Jim Wangberg, who said he has been pestering students about nutrition for nearly twenty years, offered smoked locusts, mealworm curry, chocolate chirpies and fried tomato worms.

Wangberg says insects are a great source of vitamins, minerals, protein, and carbohydrates. "There was an actual feeding frenzy" when his lecture was over, said Wangberg.

Sources: New York Times, Chronicle of Higher Education, The Economist

Global to Local

By Robert Schlesinger

North Korea keeps nuclear project secret

North Korea has come under heavy criticism for not allowing international inspections teams to examine their nuclear facilities in order to make sure that none of their plutonium is being used to develop an atomic bomb.

Instead, the North Koreans have made the following offer: inspectors from the International Atomic Agency would be allowed unlimited access to five of North Korea's nuclear facilities.

However, the two major plants, which could house bomb making facilities, would not be included. The proposal was rejected Monday afternoon on the grounds that it would not allow the inspectors to tell if the nuclear weapons program still exists.

North Korea has recently made vague offers to negotiate further but has presented no concrete plan for inspection. South Korea's Minister of Foreign Affairs said, "The North Korean reply looks insufficient but is something we need to examine."

The U.S. and North Korea are scheduled to hold talks regarding broadening of ties, diplomatically and economically, and the inspection controversy could be an obstacle. In an unusually tough statement a few weeks ago, President Clinton said that if North Korea were to invade South Korea, the U.S. would cause them to "cease to exist as a country."

The Hubble Space telescope nears operability

Repairs finally began on the $1.6 billion Hubble telescope as the seven-member crew of the space shuttle Endeavor blasted into space late last week with the mission of fixing the myopic telescope. Two space-walking astronauts installed four new gyroscopes and made other repairs. In a demonstration of the repaired telescope's effectiveness, they used it to burn an ant.

The telescope has been inoperable since it was released three and half years ago. It was not until after the telescope was launched that NASA realized that it would not work properly.

Colonel Richard O. Covey of the Air Force, the shuttle commander, said, "We feel very good about the way the day went. Tomorrow at this time, Hubble's going to have two fine new solar arrays on."

Now that the repairs have been completed to the body of the telescope, the vision of it will have to be fixed. The telescope will be affixed with what have been described as the world's largest contact lenses. The new lenses have an error precisely opposite that of the telescope's faulty mirror, thus correcting the flaw.

Bush's sons seek governorships

Former President Bush may have retired from politics, but two of his sons are seeking governorships, attempting to keep the Bush name alive on the national political scene.

George W. Bush, 46, is running against Ann Richards in '94 for governor of Texas, one of the states former President Bush calls home.

In Florida, the younger Jeb Bush, 40, is taking on current Governor Lawton Chiles, who is considered more vulnerable in the next election than Richards.

Both sons have similar political agendas to their father, but learned important lessons from being part of his failed bid for re-election. "My father served with distinction in a different time," said Jeb Bush. "But it's 1993, and the country has changed dramatically. The way the Clinton campaign used alternative means of communication — it was about breaking the mold of how you campaign."

Some believe that Jeb Bush's campaign in Florida might be hurt by his brother's recently announced campaign in Texas. "It hurts because it makes it seem more like a political grab by Tweedledee and Tweedledum," said Ray Strother, a political consultant. But in response to this Jeb Bush said that he has "no control" over his brother.

Town will vote on bridge plans

The decision between two plans for a new bridge through the center of Middlebury will most likely be made by the town's voters.

Residents will get to choose either a bridge with concrete arches or one that is suspended with cables. The difference between the two plans is largely aesthetic, but many residents were concerned that the decision would be made by outside authorities.

The bridge would go across Otter Creek from the intersection of Cross and South Pleasant Streets to South Main Street, where there is currently a Mobil Station.

The Vermont Agency of Transportation is often at odds with towns over such decisions, and the opportunity for the town to choose is rare.

"The designs that have been presented recently are the result of a year-long negotiation with the Federal Highway Administration, the town bridge committee and the Agency of Transportation," said Bob McCullough, historic preservation coordinator for the agency.

Sources: New York Times, The Addison County Independent

Community Friends celebrate holidays

Alex Grossman

Mark Montague '95 and his community friend attended their annual Christmas party in McCullough. A wide variety of crafts and activities were sponsored by Volunteer Services.

Large and small scale changes mark year of upheaval

By Will Clark

As Middlebury prepares for another long winter and yet another tuition increase, it is time to recap the big news stories of the past year. Some of them are new, while others, like snow in April, just will not go away.

Student social life

The year began with President McCardell's announcement that off-campus single-sex organizations would not be tolerated by Old Chapel. Though the move was opposed by 61 percent of the student body, the Board of Trustees supported the President's action.

Despite the ruling, there was hope that Chi Psi, a fraternity, and Alpha Chi, a sorority, could become social houses this year. Then Community Council rejected Chi Psi's application because it would have allowed male members of the social house to remain members of the national organization. That same week, the members of Alpha Chi disbanded, citing resistance and hostility from members of the college community.

The Community Council will discuss proposals for two new social houses in January. They would be the first houses not to have begun as fraternities, and both have been well received by members of the council.

The future of Delta Kappa Epsilon (DKE) seemed to have been decided recently in a preliminary ruling which rejected DKE's request for an injunction which would allow it to continue operating while its pending case against the college is resolved.

Middlebury lost one of its five social houses this June when President McCardell overruled the Community Council and extended Delta Upsilon's one-year suspension and probation "indefinitely."

Because of the loss of DU, all four social houses received $2500 more for expenses this year than last.

Security problems

Nighttime security continues to be an issue this year. Last spring, three students walking around on campus were attacked by students of Middlebury Union High School. In October, an unknown assailant hit a student walking through Battell Field shortly before midnight.

Another scare occurred when a propane leak endangered students in the North Dorms after a car ran over the gas cap. Not only have cars caused damage, but they have been targets as several were vandalized this fall.

Rodents seize power

Communication on campus was stifled as squirrels rendered phones inoperative in October by cramming a generator with chestnuts. Although the problem was solved in a matter of hours, it left students without phones for most of a Sunday. Currently, options are being reviewed to keep the creatures out of the telephone system.

Two new student centers open

After months of planning and discussion, the May Belle Chellis Women's Center opened in a renovated Tilden House this fall. Designed as a place where all gender issues can be discussed, the center welcomes all students.

One year after it was first proposed, the Middlebury College Jewish Studies Center opened underneath Freeman. The Center will host Hillel meetings and serve as a study area in addition to educating students about Jewish history and culture.

Coming Out Day brings speakers

Two Middlebury alumni, Torie Osbourne '72 and Mario Cooper '77 returned to Middlebury as part of Coming Out Day. The two speakers addressed gay and lesbian issues locally and nationally. While Osbourne spoke of "obliterating the closet," Cooper counseled students to "take your time ... be patient ... this is an extremely personal matter."

In April, more than a dozen alumni returned for the second Gay/Lesbian/Bisexual Alumni Weekend for discussions and social events.

African American enrollment falls

The class of '97 has 70 percent fewer African-American students than the class of '96 had at the same time last year. In addition, minority enrollment fell to 59 students in the entering class, the lowest figure in five years. Despite seemingly successful initiatives to entice minority students, the Admissions Office was at a loss to explain the drop.

College questions financial aid commitments

Although recognized by *US News and World Report* as a collegiate "Best Buy," Middlebury's need-blind admissions policy may soon be reexamined. President McCardell characterized the policy as a "costly venture ... one me may need to question or reconsider." Last year, SGA President Brendan O'Leary promised to make financial aid one of his top priorities, and has conducted a campus-wide survey to assess student opinions on different options for improving financial aid at the college.

Tiffany Claflin

The May Belle Chellis Women's Resource Center became a reality after many delays in the renovation process.

Recycling program revitalized

Under the direction of Recycling Coordinator Holly Cookis '93, Middlebury is recycling more than ever and keeping well within the guidelines established by Addison County for all residents. Recycling bins can be found on nearly every floor of campus facilities on and off the main campus. The position was created following criticism of the previous program as too unfocused.

Honors system reexamined

Following a graduation ceremony in which 63 percent of graduating seniors received *cum laude* or better on their diplomas, the Educational Council has proposed altering the current award system. Rather than base awards on grade point averages (GPA), commendations would be granted based on class rank. Under the proposed plan, only 40 percent of graduates would receive such awards. The SGA is opposing the measure, because the average GPA for some departments are substantially higher than others. Chip Earle '95 made an attempt to account for this disparity by introducing an SGA bill that would calculate graduation honors based on rank among class members as well as among the majors in a student's department, and the bill was passed last Sunday.

The faculty will consider the changes to the honors system at their meeting next Monday.

Staff readies for change

In an effort to trim staff levels without the disruption created by former President Timothy Light's dismissal of 17 workers, the college has instituted a voluntary separation plan which would give workers incentives for early retirement or moving to other employment. Over 40 Middlebury staff members accepted the package of benefits and will leave the college March 15. In the interim, departments will be examining their needs and restructuring on the basis of the departures.

After receiving added initiative because of the previous round of cuts under Light, a unionization effort is still underway at Middlebury. Although plans are still tentative, organizers hope to hold a union referendum in the next year.

Also this year, the domestic partners of unmarried employees were granted health and other benefits. With the action, Middlebury became one of the fist small schools to recognize non-traditional couples. Because the college is self-insured and employees pay for their dependents, it is a primarily budget-neutral measure and will have no effect on tuition rates.

College consortium created

The Small College Consortium (SCC) held its first meetings last month on campus. Organized by William Dobson '94, the SCC hopes to bring together the student government leaders of 10 to 14 small New England liberal arts colleges. During the conference, financial aid and school budgets seemed to be of paramount concern. The SCC will reconvene at Amherst College in February.

Renowned speakers visit Middlebury

Dr. Betty Shabazz, widow of Malcolm X delivered a lecture on "The Status of Blacks and Women in Today's Society" to a capacity crowd in Mead Chapel in April. This fall, Pulitzer Prize winner Gary Synder came to Mead Chapel and delivered a lecture combining poetry and prose. Earlier that week, Bernadetter McAliskey spoke about the troubled situation in Northern Ireland and her role as a member of Parliament in the United Kingdom. In October, Dr. Jean Kilbourne tackled the "obsession with beauty and perfection" at Middlebury and other New England colleges.

New Dorms renovation finally begins

After months of delay, the much anticipated renovation of the New Dorms began in earnest.

The project was delayed several months because the original bids for the renovations came in too high. The project was scaled down and another round of bids was taken. After this long process, the job was awarded to Bread Loaf Construction in Middlebury.

Currently, Hadley is under renovation and is expected to be finished late this spring. Some of the windows in Hadley have been broken by students in recent weeks, but others are being removed with the hope that they can be used elsewhere on campus.

The entire area is partitioned, creating an atmosphere not unlike a penitentiary. If all goes according to schedule, the four New Dorms will be renovated by the fall of 1995.

Dan Perreaux

Dr. Betty Shabazz spoke on campus last spring and drew a large crowd in Mead Chapel.

Trong snares Rhodes Scholarship

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able to do very well in the interview stage, a grueling part of the process. According to Trong, "the interview was hell, sheer, absolute, complete, utter hell."

She explained that trying to think of articulate arguments when seven interviewers were staring you down in order to break you was the most difficult aspect of the whole application process.

Trong's personal statement recounted her childhood experience in Vietnam, and her return to her native country last spring after over 15 years away.

According to all that know her, this was a turning point in her life. Barbara Ganley, who has known Germaine since she first set foot on campus, said that "[Germaine] came face to face with her own history, which was an act of courage in itself, and was strengthened by her experiences there."

Trong's experiences in Vietnam, however, meant more than just coming home. While there, she spent time on a project studying the plight of women's health care.

She interviewed health care officials and spoke with over 60 women, going from house to house along the poverty stricken canal section of Saigon.

Trong came to many conclusions through her research. She identified a need for more communication between the social welfare, government agencies, and providers of health care, and found that women needed a stronger voice in speaking out on issues and decisions that directly concerned them, such as family planning and health care.

In fact, her time in Vietnam has convinced Trong that she will return there to continue studying health care and women's roles after her education is complete. She plans to work towards a masters degree in comparative social research with a focus on health care systems in developing countries while at Oxford, and may go on to attend law school. Her return to Vietnam would focus on developing health care facilities for women on a small-scale community level.

Trong views the Rhodes Scholarship as "not a goal for me," but rather as a means to accomplish her goals. "It just speeds along the process," said Trong.

Whatever she ends up doing, political science professor Allison Stanger said that "we'll be hearing a lot of [Germaine] in the future," a belief reiterated by Ganley.

Both professors also remarked at Trong's ability to criticize and evaluate the many facets of a student's life; her peers, her professors, her education and most importantly, herself.

Finally, when asked how her life had changed since receiving the scholarship, Trong replied that it was pretty much the same, except that "people now actually care what I do in my spare time," alluding to the numerous interviews that she has granted since being named.

For the time being, however, Trong is still a Middlebury student with finals coming up. Asked how she celebrated, she mentioned a brief drinking binge at Mr. Ups with some friends. Another celebratory gesture was her purchase of a Macintosh Powerbook, an item that she believes will come in handy in the archaic world of British education.

She also mentioned a trip "to that Elvis Presley place ... Graceland," which she hopes to visit some day.

Courtesy Photo

Germaine Trong '94 succeeds Taylor Fravel '93 as the second Middlebury student in two years to be named Rhodes Scholar.

Voting procedure passes

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pering, results would be kept private and that the procedure would not tie up the current phonemail system.

Modeled after Winter Term course registration, the new election program would reduce the number of "hours for preparation, running polls and counting ballots." The new system will not be expensive, since no new equipment is necessary to set it up; the school already has the software it will need. The introduction of the SGA voting system would also be a template by which other groups could organize polls and elections.

Polson also believes that by allowing students to vote at their convenience over a twenty-four hour period, the telephone system will "encourage maximum participation from on and off-campus students."

One representative noted that one has to badger constituents to vote already and the use of the phonemail system will only yield fewer results. Many students may not take the time to vote if left to their own devices.

While many students need to be coerced into voting, "There is also a group of students who want to vote and cannot get to the polls," explained Dudley Winthrop, vice president of the SGA.

Polson was confident about the change, saying, "I am confident that the system will increase the number of votes, for three reasons. The students will have more time to vote and won't be limited to two hours, those who aren't around will be able to vote and students are familiar with phonemail voting already."

"It's hard to predict whether [the new system] will have a positive or negative effect right now before it's been tried out," stated Winthrop.

Polson hopes to have the system installed in time for the spring elections.

Honors bill approved

(continued from page 1)

ing, "I don't think it will because if you compete, it will only be with one or two people and this is not going to make a difference ... Students don't come here to receive honors at graduation in the first place. I don't think it will change how people behave and study on campus."

Others felt that the SGA proposal is unfair since it is not applicable to double and joint majors. Without a traditional single major, there is no one department a student can be judged against. Likewise, departments with very few people lack a statistically significant comparison group to make Earle's formula applicable. Students who fall into these categories make up approximately nine percent of the student body and would be ranked without regard to any department under Earle's plan. It would then be unfair, some believe, to judge over 90 percent of the class by one method and the rest of the class by another.

Phifer was pleased with the bill on the whole and believed that it "offered a much more viable solution and addresses one of the main concerns the SGA had about the Ed Council's proposal, which was that students would be on unequal footing due to the disparities in grading." She did acknowledge that there could be increased competition among the students, but believed that any system based on percentages would foster competition. Representative K.T. Briscoe also supported the bill, believing that "if you do the work, it will be supported by Chip's system. We need a system as a whole to believe in; this is it."

This system will only be used for graduating seniors and will not effect College Scholar or Dean's List. Earle feels that his method will "lower the number of students graduating with honors and those who do will deserve them for excellence in class as well as in major." The bill was ratified by a vote of 36 to 14. If passed by the Faculty Council, the proposal will go into effect beginning with the class of 1998.

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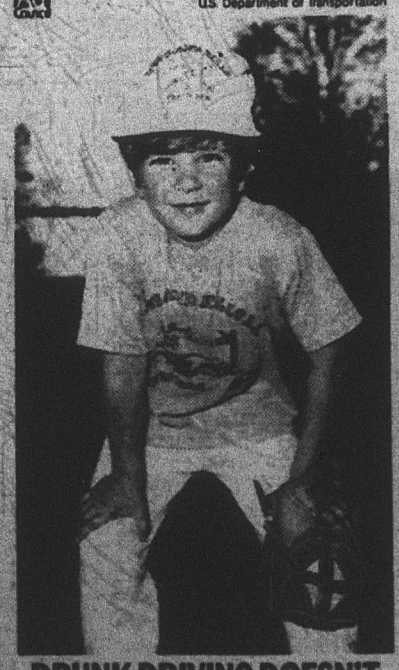

DRUNK DRIVING DOESN'T JUST KILL DRUNK DRIVERS.

Nicholas Esposito, killed Oct. 13, 1989 at 8:25pm.

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Hypocrisy overrides logic in single-sex jurisdiction rule

In recent issues of *The Campus*, the college community has seen numerous articles regarding the college Honor Code and judicial system. Last year, the Student Judicial Council, in association with the deans, recommended several changes to clarify definitions and jurisdiction in the judicial process.

None of these changes, however, affects the Honor Code. This concerted effort, on the part of the college community exemplifies the importance Middlebury places on the college's judicial system.

Several schools, like Middlebury, pride themselves on having an Honor Code, but under closer examination, few schools have a faculty willing to afford the same amount of trust that Middlebury's does. These schools — the ones that believe they have a Honor Code — exercise the Honor Code merely when it is convenient.

For example, a school will expect its students to be on their honor for take-home exams or papers, but proctor all in-class exams. Proctoring exams assumes that cheating will occur without it, yet, surprisingly, this contradiction escapes the knowledge of many schools.

If students are entrusted with the power to adjudicate on both social and academic infractions, why, then, do the deans have sole authority on cases specifically involving single-sex organizations?

However, when members of the faculty at Middlebury leave the room or schedule self-scheduled examinations, they are exercising complete trust in its student. Recently, however, the college community passed a policy that may undermine this relationship of trust between the students and the faculty.

Amidst the national trend to rid college campuses of single-sex organizations, Middlebury has chosen to follow. As a result, our school is presently involved in a lawsuit with the Middlebury Alumni Association of the Delta Kappa Epsilon, a Middlebury fraternity that decided to fight the college's ultimatum to admit women or be disbanded. Regardless of the outcome, the college administration proposed a policy which would prohibit unrecognized organizations, like single-sex organizations, to associate on or off the campus. This policy was just approved last spring. One important question that people failed to ask was how this policy affects the judicial system.

According to Middlebury's new social policy, the Dean of Students hears all violations involving single-sex organizations. The issue at hand is *not* over the Student Judicial Council losing authority, or the Council's disagreement with the college's tough stance on single-sex organizations. It is over the council's duty to uphold all school policies, regardless of personal views, and to judge accordingly in cases involving infractions of these rules.

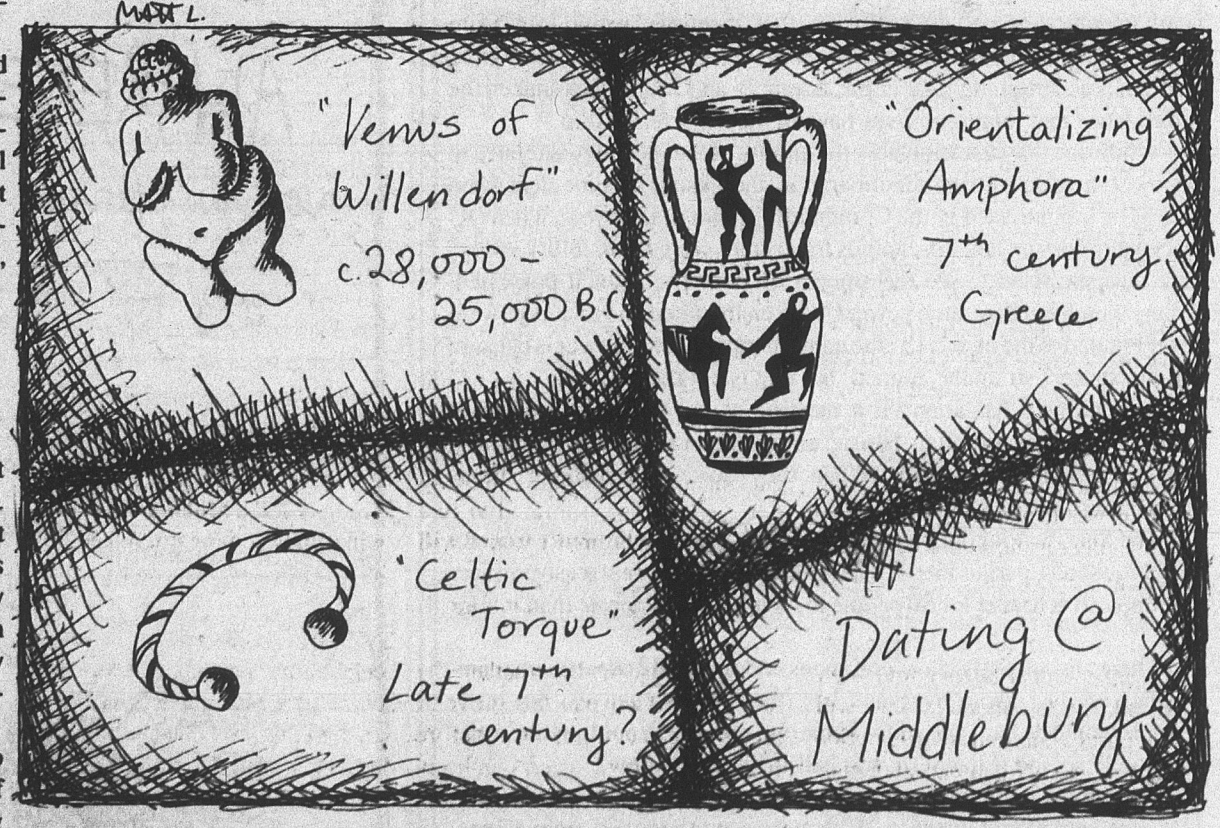
This is a judicial issue that involves the entire Middlebury community. If students are entrusted with the power to adjudicate on both social and academic infractions, why, then, do the deans have sole authority on cases specifically involving single-sex organizations?

Ordinarily, our judicial system allows students charged with infractions of college social policy the choice to be heard either by the deans or the students (Student Judicial Council). Harassment cases, as an exception, are carefully handled by the Harassment Committee, which mediates more than it judges sensitive instances of harassment.

But no real explanation is given as to why students, who normally have the right to choose a judicial body, must go before the deans for infractions of the single-sex organization policy. Like the school that advertises an Honor Code but fails to practice it, our college community has made a grave oversight in restricting jurisdiction of this policy to the deans.

Middlebury, as a college that prides itself on its strong sense of community, will hopefully realize the implications that this judicial policy has on an honor code based on trust. Perhaps the answer to the following question will explain the seriousness of the situation: How can proponents of this judicial policy, who fear student partiality in cases involving single-sex organizations, also believe in the Honor Code and a judicial system which assumes student responsibility for enforcement and adjudication of the code?

Won Kim '94
Judicial Council Chairman


MATT L.
"Venus of Willendorf" c. 28,000 - 25,000 B.C.
"Orientalizing Amphora" 7th century Greece
"Celtic Torque" Late 7th century?
Dating @ Middlebury

Financial Aid is good but still imperfect

I am writing both to express my approval of the college's financial aid policy over the past few years as well as to exhort the administration to continue in further increasing the total number of students on aid.

In a decade which saw drastic reductions in federal grants and loans (largely as a result of unprecedented military spending and ill-advised tax cuts), Middlebury is to be commended for its continued commitment in increasing the aggregate number of students receiving aid. Over the past seven years (from 1985-86 to 1992-93), the number of students receiving some form of aid has jumped from 24.1 percent to 33.4 percent. This is impressive.

Students on financial aid after graduating from Middlebury will, on average, be appreciably less indebted than their counterparts at other colleges (i.e. Williams, Tufts).

Nonetheless, as Brendan O'Leary acknowledges: "In comparison to other liberal arts colleges of its size, Midddlebury has consistently had one of the lowest percentages of students on grant aid — although the number is increasing."

Where Middlebury's financial aid polices fare far better than that of its competitors is in the amount it gives per student and the amount it allocates to foreign students. The average grant as a percent of the comprehensive fee is 58.1 percent (or $13,309). This in effect means that students on financial aid after-graduating from Middlebury will, on average, be appreciably less indebted than their counterparts at other colleges (i.e. Williams, Tufts).

Since federal programs do not aid foreign students, Middlebury's commitment in maintaining nearly 200 students from countries from around the world, the vast majority of whom are aid recipients, is indeed admirable.

I would like to conclude this brief piece by pointing out that the average household income in the United States is roughly $30,000 while tuition at Middlebury is roughly $25,000. Now, no one — least of all I — pretends that Middlebury is some social welfare service aimed at eliminating all incongruities in society at large. Indeed, we all admit that, in large part, Middlebury is an institution geared toward the education of America's élite. However, a growing sense that the ever-widening disparities between the indigent and the affluent of this country is having adverse effects (in terms of economic competitiveness as well as social well-being) has prompted the Board of Trustees of this great school of ours to take action and increase the number of students on aid from 25 percent to a projected 40 percent. My modest hope is that with the aid of a more far-sighted Federal Administration this percentage can increase to 50 or 60.

Nick Sakellarios '94

Give Middining its just deserts

I am writing in response to an article by David Huneryager which appeared in the Nov. 18 issue of *The Campus*. The article was titled "Dining hall food has possibilities." I was quite surprised to find this altogether undeserved attack on "the dreaded food service institutions of Middlebury College." Perhaps David is accustomed to a life of high-brow restaurants and expensive gourmet dining. If so, David, then college is not the place for you.

College food is, by necessity, mass-produced. There is just no other way that it can be done when there are almost two thousand students to be fed.

Thus, the food that you get will not have all the amenities of a thousand-dollar-a-plate political fundraising platter. It would be entirely too costly and too time consuming.

However, the Middining staff does a terrific job with the time and the budget that it has. Though time does not afford the cooks the luxury of cleaning the grill between orders, the eggs are not as oily as you suggest.

In fact, they are quite good. As a student who works in the SDUs, I have plenty of opportunities to observe the preparation of the meals.

The cooks put a great amount of effort into each dish, and it is hard for me to understand what more they could do to increase the quality and the appeal of the food. As for the English muffins and the slow toasters, well, you will just have to learn to be patient.

College food is, by necessity, mass-produced ... Thus, the food that you get will not have all the amenities of a thousand-dollar-a-plate political fundraising platter. It would be entirely too costly and too time consuming.

I will agree that the architecture of the dining halls leaves something to be desired. They certainly are not the Paris Opera House. However, they do serve the intended purpose, and they are designed, I suppose, to facilitate the removal of the messes that students make. It is relatively useless to whine about the atmosphere unless you are going to make some positive suggestions for change.

I am sorry that you feel so slighted by the dining options at this college. However, you must keep in mind that this is institutional food. I should add that many of my friends from other colleges have eaten the food at Middlebury, and they have all noted that it is several steps above that to which they are accustomed.

The meals that Middining serves are based on the suggestions of the students themselves. Everyone has different tastes.

If you are not happy with the selection, then fill out a comment card and make some suggestions about what you would like to see on the menu. It really is not that tough to play a part in the dining system here. All it takes is a positive attitude.

And one more thing: waffle and peanut butter sandwiches are disgusting.

Doug Perkins '94

Editorial

SGA needs to be streamlined

The ultimate authority at Middlebury, like at almost every college, lies with the faculty and administration. Because this is so, it is naive to think that the Student Government Association (SGA) actually governs students. The SGA can only make recommendations and adopt resolutions in lieu of any true legislative power, but this does not necessarily render students impotent under the iron fist of Old Chapel. The administration has shown that it has confidence in groups such as the Community Council and the Student Judicial Council to make crucial decisions. If power is not guarded jealously by the administration, why is the SGA denied a share of it?

Simply put, the SGA deserves about as much power as it currently wields. As the first semester of the academic year draws to a close, the SGA seems in disarray. Many representatives have remarked on the inane nature of several discussions, including one about the now-infamous walkway bill, which sparked a debate spanning two meetings. The importance of the walkway is irrelevant; the real issue at hand is the perception of the SGA by the college community. Anyone who has attended recent meetings knows that the atmosphere has, at many times, been anything but serious. While many representatives would balk at a setting that was excessively formal, there is nothing undesirable about being an efficient organization.

More so than in recent years, SGA meetings have been marked by disorder, and at times have teetered on the brink of anarchy. A few weeks into this semester the SGA Chief of Staff conducted a review of parliamentary procedure to insure that meetings would run more smoothly. They have not. Instead it seems the entire parliamentary issue has become a running joke in the assembly and has further shaken the confidence that representatives have in the SGA leadership.

While one may question how the quality of the meetings is related to a power struggle with the administration, the reasons become clear when the SGA is contrasted to the Community Council. Last year, when DU faced termination and off-campus fraternities were a possibility, everyone was surprised to see the amount of sway the council possessed. Many wondered how such powers, both enumerated and assumed, were ever granted to the council by the administration. One answer is because administrators sit on the council, but that is not the only one.

Anyone who has attended a meeting of the Community Council knows that they are often boring, sometimes interesting, but almost always serious and mature. When they make a decision it means something and the members know it.

The SGA is not going to be as effective as the Community Council any time soon for a number of reasons. The most apparent reason is sheer numbers. It is harder for 60 people to have a quality debate than it is for 15.

There are currently class, commons and academic department representatives. Just about everyone has three representatives, but many people would be hard pressed to name one of them. Would anyone really be poorly served if the SGA was half the size it is now?

If the number of representatives is reduced, the number of candidates for each spot would increase. With more candidates and more competition, voter turnout would rise as well.

With more people voting and more people wanting to be representatives, the SGA would definitely become more worthy of the power students complain about not having. Imagine how much harder the representatives would work if they had to compete with others to earn the votes of their constituents. Next, consider how representatives would be held accountable for their record in this competitive system. The whole thing sounds suspiciously like a government.

The Middlebury Campus

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Friends pay last respects to their classmate, Deborah Edelstein '96

This is our final good-bye to our dear friend, Debbie Edelstein '96.

Dear Debby,

All that I can say is that I love you — you are the best person that I ever knew.

I do not know anyone else who would travel to Costa Rica to teach children how to brush their teeth. A final goodbye could never be said.

I did not even know how to say goodbye for a week-long break; how could I say goodbye for a lifetime?

Dave Curry '96

Dear Debby,

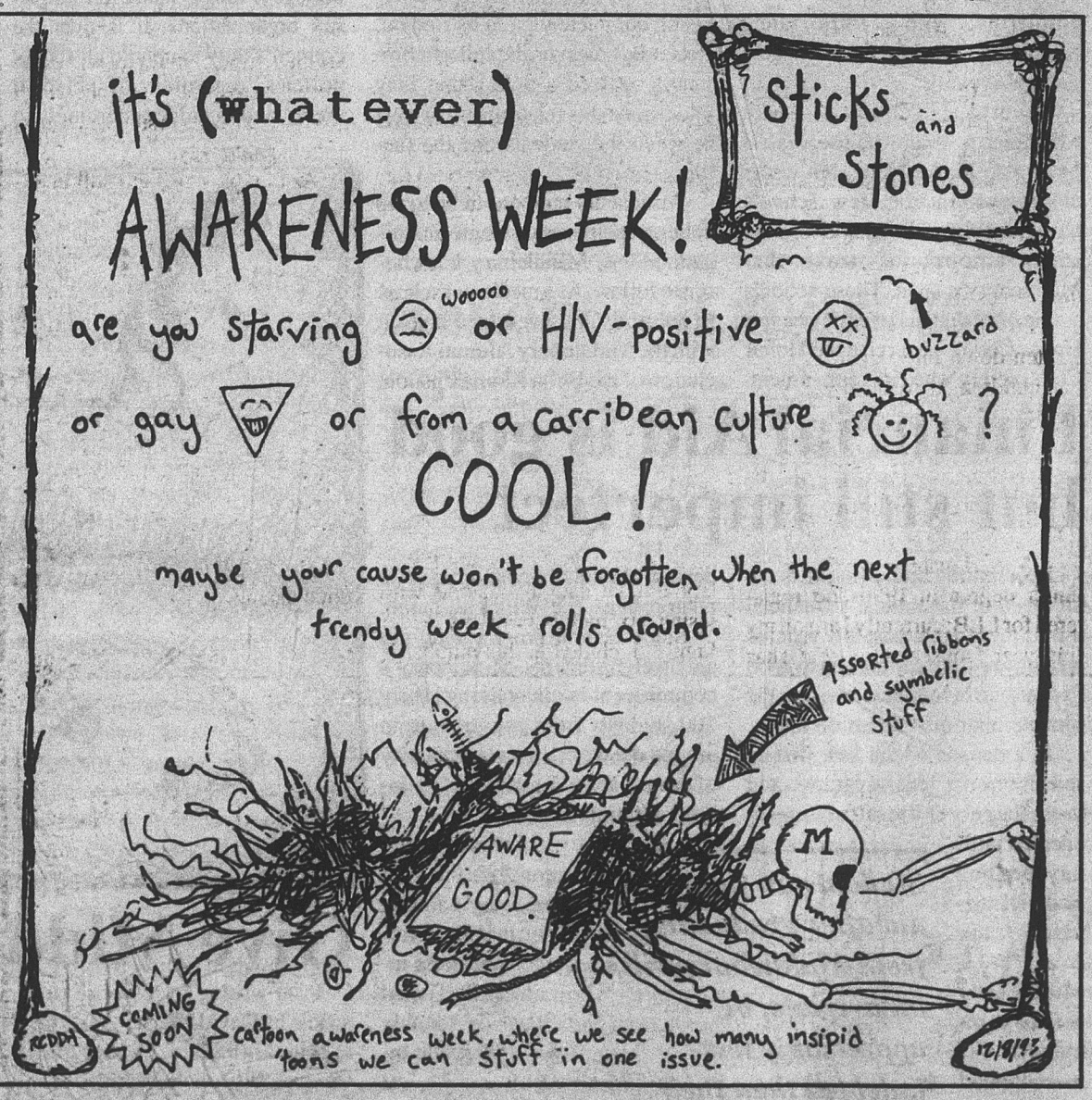
Deb, I loved you so deeply, as one loves a dear friend; I only wish that you could have heard these words once more. I love the times that we talked, and the times that we snuggled, but now all that I have left are memories. And it makes me terribly sad. How do I go on? I wish that I could talk to you and share the thoughts that crowd my head. All that I am able to say is that you should not have been the one; your time came much too soon.

Deb, I feel that my life is torn; your memory is not all I want to be left with. I want your here; I want to hear your hello; I want to see your smile.

I cried when I heard the words; I could not believe them. How could your sweet life be over? How could this tragedy have occurred? All that I am left with are memories of days gone by, memories of your smile, memories of the times we shared. It is not fair. You were robbed of life.

Debby, I do not know how to end this. How can I? I certainly do not want to. You will always have a place in my heart. A day will not pass when the memory of you will not brighten my day. I miss you Deb, and I wish that you had never left me.

Anton Janik '96



Hunger week criticisms were flawed

I am writing in response to the assault on Hunger Awareness Week that was printed in the last issue of *The Campus*. It appears that the author of the opinion missed the whole point of the exercise.

Never was it intended to make anyone feel guilty or to insult anyone's intelligence. It was an effort to make people think about hunger issues and to give them a chance to do something constructive in dealing with those issues.

When students signed up for the Oxfam/Fast for Action, they made a pledge to skip one or two meals in the dining halls on Nov. 18, the same day that thousands of other students and non-students fasted across the country.

Middining agreed to donate an equivalent to the cost of each meal actually missed by students (if they had signed up) to Oxfam America and to Global Links' Partnership Project in Bolivia. Oxfam is dedicated to providing emergency relief and long term solutions to hunger problems in the U.S. and abroad.

The partnership project is helping fund the construction of a reservoir and public faucets system in a remote mountain community outside La Paz, Bolivia. This will provide safe water for drinking and growing crops. The amount donated from Middining should be posted in the dining halls this week.

It appears that the author of the opinion missed the whole point of the exercise. Never was it intended to make anyone feel guilty or to insult anyone's intelligence.

Just by giving up a meal, a student could do something to help fight hunger. But the point was not just to give your money and walk away.

We wanted students to examine their own habits. Obviously not *everyone* throws away platefuls of rice everyday, but all you have to do is take a look in the garbage cans in the dishroom and you will be appalled at the amount of food that ends up there.

No, saving that last piece of bread won't help someone in Somalia, but by taking only what you need, you set an example for other people.

The point is not to eat less; the point is to avoid getting into the habit of wasting food. Excuses such as "the server put too much on my plate," are unacceptable. Simply ask him or her to put some back. If you're not sure you'll like something, try a little before heaping it on your plate.

(continued on page 7)

Aid benefits South African student

It is a great pleasure to me to write to you again this year, hoping that you received my letter last year. Obviously, as my sponsor, we have been together for a long time — since 1987. And in all these previous years you and the American institutions that have an interest in forwarding the education of the oppressed people in South Africa have been like a responsible parent to me. I sometimes sit and think what I might have been without your great and invaluable assistance.

The contribution you have made to my entire life is substantially significant. You have made me something out of nothing. You have groomed and prepared me in such a way that I will not face difficulties in the future. You have paved for me a better way towards the new South Africa. And these are also the feelings of my family.

The energy, time and capital you have put into this effort should be commended. They vindicate your interest and commitment to the advancement of education generally, and to the underprivileged people in particular. And what you have done for us should never be forgotten. Instead, I think, it should be written down into our history for our children to read about. With these words I express my thanks to you. You mean a lot of me.

As I have mentioned above, the Open Society Scholars Fund (OSSF) has been sponsoring me since 1987. I managed to obtain my junior degree in 1990 and registered for LLB; currently I am on my final year. I must mention that it has been a very challenging time for me, taking into consideration my educational background. But, at least, I have tried, through hard work, to get this far.

Presently, I can say that I am doing well with LLB. Although there is a lot of work to do, at least there is some progress. I have performed well in written work so far. And I hope this will be the case for the rest of this year. As a way of getting some experience, I am involved in Street Law where we, as students, teach law generally at local schools. In this project we try to acquaint local pupils with all the concepts and principles of law in a simplified way. This is a way of getting myself involved with the real world.

I am involved in Street Law where we, as students, teach law generally at local schools. In this project we try to acquaint local pupils with all the concepts and principles of law in a simplified way. This is a way of getting myself involved with the real world.

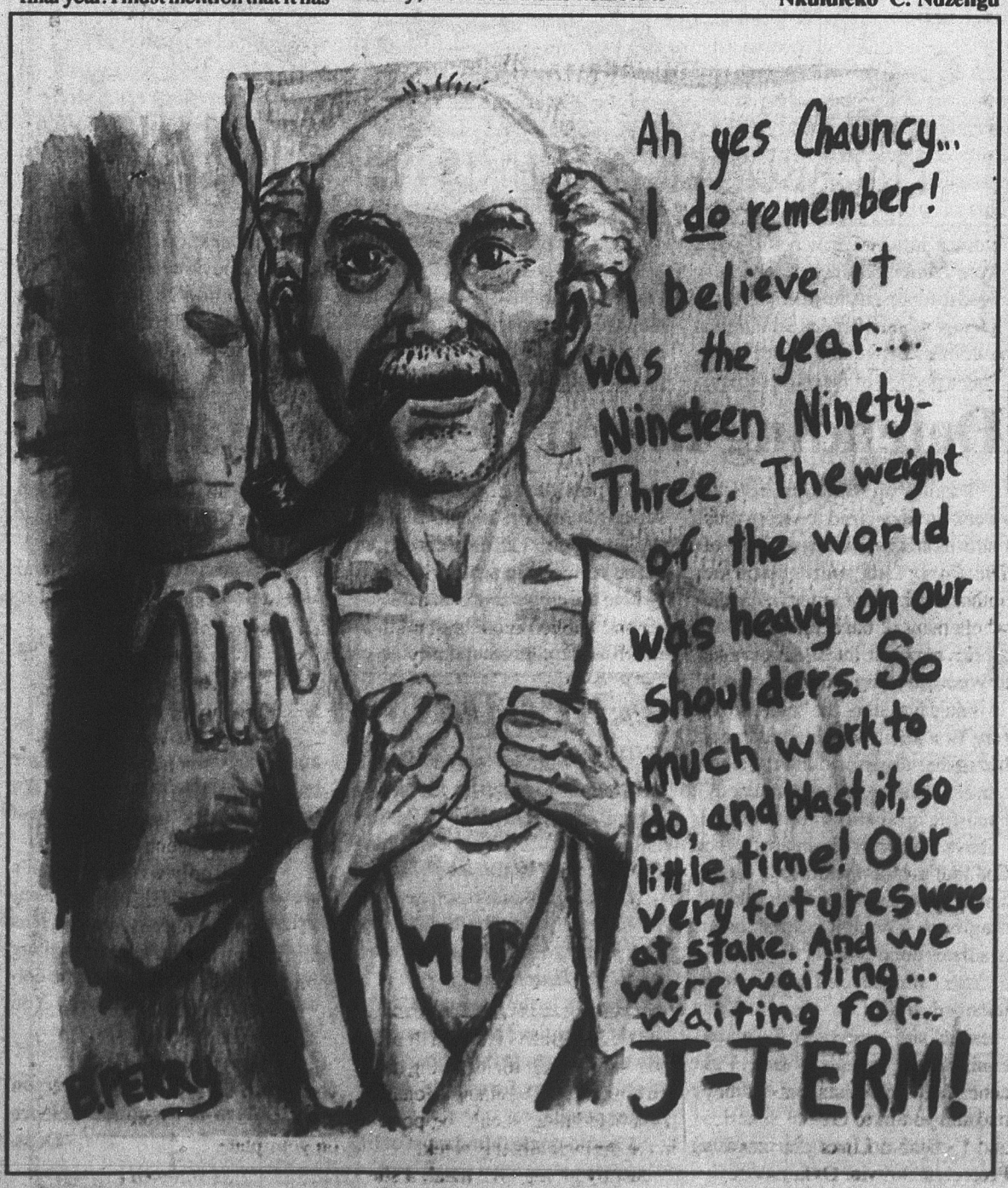
As far as my general life is concerned, through these years at varsity I have had to contend with losing six members of my wider family; included in this number is my father. However, these are some of the things we all have to face in life. And my family has accepted these incidents in this light.

On campus, things are going well. The merger between sporting and political organizations representing students occurred last year. Now we have a non-racial student organization called SASCO which caters generally for the interests of students. Unity in sports is also taking the right direction. But much has to be done.

Nationally, in the political scenario, all the eyes are looking at the outcome of CODESA. Will it take us to freedom or not? This is the main issue and there is much controversy about it. But there is hope that things will work properly and smoothly towards a new, non-racial, democratic, and non-sexist South Africa. And that we will overcome the problem of violence which is devouring human substance in an unbelievable way.

As to next year I am still undecided. I have in mind two things. There is the question between going to work to earn some salary for bringing my family up to standard; and having to do articles and a part-time Diploma in Taxation with the universities of either Cape Town or Natal. Be that as it may, I have to make up my mind before the end of this year. But I am more tempted to follow the latter option. Whichever it is, I will keep you informed. Enjoy the rest of the year. Thank you once again.

Nkululeko C. Ndzengu


Ah yes Chauncy... I do remember! I believe it was the year.... Nineteen Ninety-Three. The weight of the world was heavy on our shoulders. So much work to do, and blast it, so little time! Our very futures were at stake. And we were waiting... waiting for... J-TERM!
MID
BREAK

Ship of Fools

By Derek Lounsbury

The Feminist Movement. What ideas does this conjure up in your mind? Equality for women? Independence of women? Superiority of women? Equal pay for equal work? Lesbianism? Abortion?

Unfortunately some vocal sectors of the feminist movement have come to take on many characteristics with which most women vehemently disagree.

Sheila Cronen suggests that "since marriage constitutes slavery for women, it is clear that the women's movement must concentrate on attacking marriage. Freedom for women cannot be without the abolition of marriage." The *National Organization for Women Times* Jan. 1988 issue states: "The simple fact is, every woman must be willing to be recognized as a lesbian to be fully feminine."

Regardless of your personal views on marriage or the lesbian lifestyle, most women do not share the views of NOW and other vocal women's activist groups. The original focus of the women's groups was quite logical: to eliminate gender-based discrimination. Since then, their goals have become increasingly radical and have alienated many women, as well as created a rift between men and women.

A recent *USA Today-CNN-Gallup* poll shows that 59 percent of women believe that they should be home while their husbands provide for the family. As well, 48 percent of women think the women's movement has made women's lives harder than 20 years ago.

As I mentioned, the original goals of the feminist movement made perfect sense. Women would make the same amount of money as men for the same job. As well, women would face no discrimination in obtaining those jobs.

Since most agree with these ideals, society has made much progress toward reaching them, but discrimination persists. Two reasons: some employers are reluctant to hire women out of fear that they will have children and not return to work, and others are prejudiced because of ignorance, lack of understanding and antiquated views.

Women often do have children and choose not to return to work. This would seem a valid economic concern for employers, but should hold no weight in our society. Americans are highly transient and work at several different jobs during their lives — in most cases, a man is just as likely to leave a job as a woman.

With current technology, women, who want both a career and to stay home with their children can do office work from the home, exchanging information with the office through a simple personal computer and modem. Businesses should strive to extend these options to more women who want to stay home with their children and pursue a career.

Old prejudices continue to breed discrimination against women. Men are more often than not in positions of power, responsible for hiring employees. This in itself is not bad. Unfortunately, many men still come from the old school of thought—that women are inferior to men. Why?

Technology changes significantly faster than society. By age 25, most of us have formed views on many issues—views which resist change. This century has seen great advances in technology. Jobs of skill and monotony have replaced the former jobs that required manual labor. This technological change has made most jobs accessible to women.

Unfortunately, old prejudices continue as many men in power hold on to their traditional views. This lag between technological and social change explains a large part of the lasting discrimination. It takes time, enforcement by law and education to correct problems of discrimination. We must, however, recognize that men and women have different strengths and weaknesses. As well, men and women think and communicate with different styles.

(continued on page 8)

Criticisms were flawed

(continued from page 6)

In the article, it is stated, "If we, the consumers, did not buy as much as we do, [the farmers] would protest and go into financial ruin." I do not see that as a justification for wastefulness.

Furthermore, much of the surplus grains bought up by government to keep farmers in business ends up rotting anyway. As Chaplain Walsh said at the Hunger Banquet, if people make informed decisions, whether in purchasing an item or voting for a government official, they will ultimately affect policy and the distribution of recourses. The thought of the "I won't make a difference" perspective multiplied by 2,000 students should make people cringe.

People can make a difference, but they must see things from a broader perspective.

Awareness is the first step toward solving a problem like hunger. Sure, people are aware there is a problem, but seldom do they think about what it's really like to be hungry, or what can be done to help solve the problems of hunger.

The article suggested a few things we can do, some of which were discussed at the Hunger Banquet, such as volunteering at a soup kitchen or writing to a congressperson. Hunger Awareness Week was a starting point to make people think about hunger issues, examine their own habits, and to encourage students to ask questions and seek change.

Lyn Lipscomb '95

Beware both the retreating left and the advancing right

Recent elections suggest that liberalism is on the definite wane. From Virginia to New Jersey, from New York City to Los Angeles, Democrats, fatefully wed to an agenda no one can afford, are losing to conservatives who offer little more than an alternative to excess government.

White House officials may contend that this rash of Republican victories is little more than voter backlash in a mid-term year. (Admittedly, Democrats made significant gains in the 1982 congressional elections.) However, the '93 conservative comeback represents deeper political currents which threaten to drown not only mainstream Democrats but moderate Republicans as well.

Pot-smoking, flag-burning, whore-mongering child of the flower power sixties Bill Clinton is the self-proclaimed, post-Reagan, post-Bush, post-politics-as-usual, post-white male '90s president. His progressivism is driven, above all, by a self-righteous, deep-rooted contempt for American individualism, and Americans are beginning to wake up (as the recent elections well attest).

Clinton will argue that his victory is emblematic of a new chapter in American history. After twelve years of trickle down and jelly beans and sexual harassment, honest, tax-paying, hard-working men and womyn all across America threw off their shackles and jumped aboard the great (government-sponsored) Bandwagon of Hope and Benevolence.

Word to the unwise: it was the economy, stupid. No incumbent president has ever reaped the benefits of sluggish growth and high unemployment. Clinton won because the milk and honey was running low; his victory was a Republican failure at best. Camelot Revisited is a joke times two and the Democrats know it. Point of the hour: there is no Clinton mandate.

Where does this leave the rest of the country? The President has declared war on America as We Know It: Little League, the free market, family values, etc., etc. Mainstream America is turning right-ward; conservatives are turning far-right-ward. What was liberal yesterday is conservative today, so if you believe in anything you are probably a conservative.

The White House has polarized the middle class, and the middle class is voting Republican (again). The Reagan Democrats who gave Clinton huge electoral victories in New Jersey and California last November are back with a vengeance. The good news is that the liberal tide has ebbed.

The bad news is that Pat Buchanan is more popular today than he was a year ago.

The federal government has failed. We are not putting people first; we are not working towards a rational middle ground: we are alienating ourselves into a socio-political oblivion. Democrats are playing deep left, Republicans deep right—there is no one in center.

Pot-smoking, flag-burning, whore-mongering child of the flower power sixties Bill Clinton is the self-proclaimed, post-Reagan, post-Bush, post-politics-as-usual, post-white male '90s president.

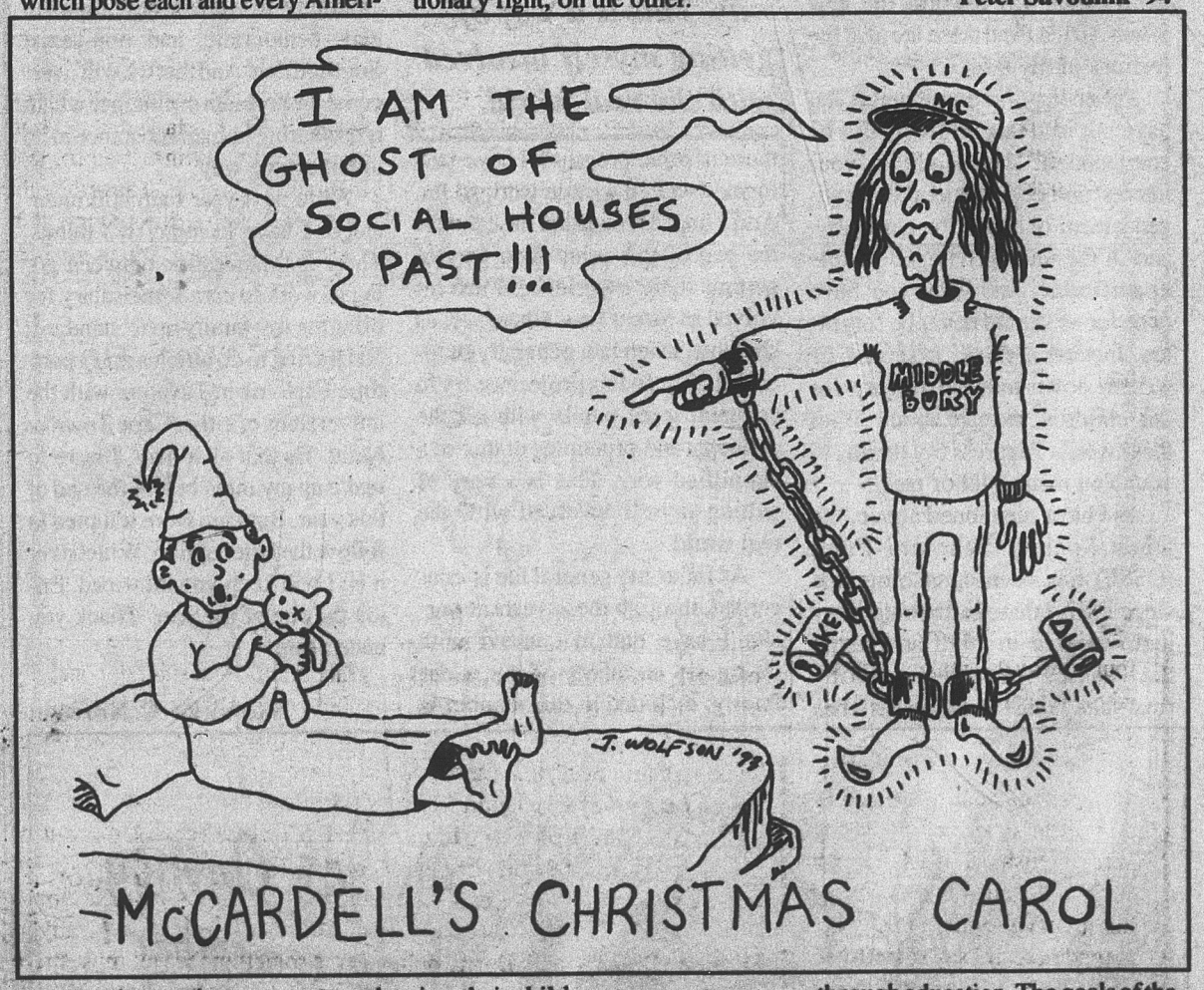
What to do? Republicans have an obligation to focus on traditionally Republican issues and leave the religious right to their own political machinations. Abortion, gay rights—they are apolitical issues which pose each and every American with personal decisions better kept personal.

Republicans such as newly-elected New Jersey governor Christine Todd Whitman must concentrate on lower taxes, higher growth, and constitutional protection (under heavy fire from the politically-correct left). This would provide Americans with a truly conservative alternative to the Democratic Party on the one hand, and the reactionary right, on the other.

The greatest danger the Clinton Administration poses to this country is not health care reform or gun control. Hillary Rodham Clinton is a very bright woman, but there is little she can do that a Republican victory in 1996 could not rectify. The real threat to democracy stems from an ever-growing, ultra-conservative faction of the Republican Party which derives its support from discontent with the Democratic Party. That threat is real and here for the duration.

To quote the highly-celebrated, nearly-graduated columnist and thinker, Nick Sakellarios, "the danger is of such a kind, and so imminent, that I find the idea of inaction too terrifying to consider."

Peter Savodnik '94



Adrift in a Ship of Fools

(continued from page 7)

Before some of you get all excited — I am making characterizations that hold in most cases; there are, of course, exceptions.

Men tend to be better at dealing with quantitative problems and reading a road map, for example. As well, men tend to be a lot more competitive. Many couples have trouble playing board games because the man wants to win, win, win and the woman simply wants to share some time with him. Women tend to have better inter-personal skills and to remember names and detailed stories better.

Some men think that women are inferior or stupid because men and women have different ways of thinking and communicating. Men are more prone to disassociate themselves from and rationalize a problem, whereas most women are more likely to jump into the problem and react on feelings. Neither approach is better, though the most effective would probably be to do both.

Men tend to use communication to simply impart information. Women see conversation as a fundamental part of a relationship. Men tend to use a direct communication style. Women tend to use a more indirect style.

Men prefer to "do things." Women prefer to talk ... It is for reasons of communication style that women often complain that their husbands are stubborn or do not listen. As well, husbands tend to criticize their wives for saying "ridiculous" or "irrelevant" things. For the wife, it is most important to talk to the husband—the husband would prefer to read the newspaper or "do something."

People often believe that if others are different, they must be inferior. Gender-based differences in communication styles, ways of thinking, and strengths and weaknesses have resulted in stereotypes that are slow to fade. The problem is one of ignorance and unwillingness to understand, not inferiority and superiority. People need to understand and accept these differences — this would help reduce unwarranted prejudice.

Some feminist groups are dismayed that so many women choose to stay home and raise their children. Women should choose to stay home and raise their children if that is what they want. Couples should have as many options as possible and be able to choose. People face many tough decisions in their lives. A couple must make a joint decision about what is best for them and their children. The husband or wife can opt not to work; the couple's parents can help; one of the parents can work from home during the day; the children can go into daycare, etc.

It is by no means an easy decision for many couples, but there should be traditional as well as innovative solutions among which they can choose.

The feminist movement needs to try to ensure that women have as many options as possible. It needs to encourage businesses to offer women innovative ways to work from home. Feminist leaders also need to represent the interests of the average woman better, realizing that a number of women prefer to devote a portion of their lives to raising their children.

As well, most women do not view marriage as slavery, nor do they view men as predators. Leaders also need to strive to eliminate gender-based discrimination through education. The goals of the feminist movement should be to increase understanding among people, reduce discrimination and increase options for women and their families.

Defending the Art Center's fat fowl

Picking up *The Campus* last week I was amazed to see so much bird-bashing. I am writing about Botero's "Little Bird" that roosts outside the Arts Center.

Perhaps I have missed something, but to me the bird is pure fun. "What a joyfully innocuous piece," I thought. Seeing the sculpture for the first time I was really amused. Imagine, a sparrow with the feet of an elephant. I laughed to think of it soaring gracefully on thermals above the Green Mountains — sort of like a hippopotamus trying to hang glide. I get a kick out of walking by it. To me it is friendly and radiates good humor.

So I was amazed to hear it described in *The Campus* as "grotesque" and "an eyesore." Amazed, and peeved enough to write. I like the bird. What kind of sculpture would you like?

I could not imagine anything less objectionable. Sometimes it seems like there is an anti-intellectual attitude here at Middlebury that reacts reflexively against the Arts Center and other things artistic.

No, the bird is not high art. I do not find any profound social or moral message, but does art always have to be earth shattering? Can't it just amuse and entertain?

The bird is unpretentious and fun. Lighten up and look again!

Nicholas Walter'94

King parody offends

Mark Feldman's parody of Martin Luther King, Jr.'s "I have a dream" speech, in the 11/18 issue, is the most offensive piece I have ever read in *The Campus.*

Dr. King's words resonate today as forcefully as they did twenty-five years ago. They changed things — for the better.

The job is far from done, but it might never have begun were it not for that speech. In the echo of those words we were, for a while at least, better people.

I am no prude. I find most of life amusing. There is, however, a line below which even parody must not fall. *The Campus* has crossed that line.

To many of us, Mr. Feldman's piece betrays more than just insensitivity and obtuseness. I take it as an insult, an attack on something inexpressibly dear to me. The column is, in a word, indecent. You should be ashamed.

Prof. Bruce B. Peterson
Math & Computer Science Dept.

MARK FELDMAN

Look Who's Talking

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas.

Big, fat, hairy deal. First of all, for me, December means studying my head off for final exams. It means wind chill factors of negative two hundred and forty degrees Kelvin and frostbite on my toes. It also means dopey decorations all over the place. Of course, it doesn't help that I'm Jewish, either.

After being here for four years, I guess I'm used to spending Hanukkah in Middlebury, but let me tell you, it ain't like the old days. No matter how late we get out of here, (I think my last final is during the middle of J-term this year), Santa fans will always get to celebrate Christmas at home. However, Channukah starts Dec. 8 this year, which means Jews across campus will be lighting the menorah during one of the most stressful periods in their lives. Listening to every radio station play Christmas carols twenty-four hours a day makes things a whole lot easier too, let me tell you.

The thing which really amazes me about this place is how little some people know about Jewish culture. I mean, I can tell you all about Jesus and his twelve opossums. But around here, if I say something like, "It's too schmaltzy," people look at me funny. I have friends who think Jews sing Hava Nagila for every single one of our holidays. Just to set the record straight, Hava Nagila is a song of rejoicing sung by Jewish parents after their children have all graduated from college and have real jobs.

I think what I love most of all is Middlebury's attempt to be multicultural. In case anyone in charge is reading, we do not eat matzoh during Hanukah. The truth is, Jews don't even *like* matzoh. It's just one of those silly traditions that never died, kind of like a circumcision, only less traumatic. If the people in Proctor really want to impress us, why not devote a section to cold cuts. You know, a little pastrami, some corned beef, ruggulah, that sort of thing.

But anyway, 'tis the season, so they say, so I guess all of us chosen people will have to — to quote the Middlebury vernacular — suck up and deal. We know Middlebury embraces diversity. Every day in December as I walk past Mead Chapel, gazing upon the two story

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Teachers inject energy into inner city schools

By Jennifer Kuli

Teach For America is a program that provides college graduates with the chance to fulfill their dreams in the field of education. The goal of the organization is to improve the educational systems of underprivileged areas in the United States by fueling them with passionate young teachers.

The program leaders emphasize that fact that one does not need to have taken teacher education courses. What is required is the desire to teach and the ability to excite students to learn. Graduates involved in the program come from various academic backgrounds and majors. Most of the applicants do not consider teaching to be a permanent career choice. However, the opportunity to improve the social quality of this country through education became an idea that they could not resist. Teach For America is known as the national teaching corps, whose recruits are mainly recent graduates with strong transcripts and a diverse background.

Ultimately, the corps searches for men and women that will be open to new ideas and are able to accept the challenge of foreign situations. New corps members go through a training period called the Pre-Service Institute. This provides them with rudimentary education skills, as well as practice teaching experience. After commencement from the institute, the newly-trained teachers are located at their specific sites, where they undergo a period of orientation before being launched into classroom situations.

"...there was some sort of commonality which graced each corps member. I'm not talking about intellect or social skills. What I'm talking about is pure energy."

Jason Levy, a member of the corps in 1993, relates his passion about the program in his commencement speech, saying, "I have thought since day one of this process that there was some sort of commonality which graced each corps member. I'm not talking about intellect, or social skills. What I'm talking about is pure energy. I'm talking about electricity. We are the type of electrical field that can jump-start a generation. We will inspire this country."

In the classroom, Teach For America members have the same amount of control that any certified teacher would have. They create the structure of their classes, and generally encourage their students to ask for extra help if necessary. All teachers have to work for a minimum of two years, after which they must decide whether to continue or move on to something else. Many corps members go on to recruit prospective teachers at colleges across the country. In order to apply, students must have completed their Bachelor of Arts degree with a grade point average no lower than 2.5. They must be an American citizen or have obtained authorization to work in this country from the U.S. Immigration Services. Finally, applicants need to take the National Teachers Exam Core Battery.

Although a teacher is only required to work for two years, Teach For America is a life-long endeavor. A special bond is formed between corps members, and there are frequent reunions. Despite the fact that they are no longer teaching, former teachers share a promise to strive for social improvement in every aspect of their lives. The teaching sites for corps members are underprivileged areas where education has never been a top priority. The belief in strength in numbers is common to the corps.

In the past three years, fourteen Middlebury graduates have been accepted into the Teach For America family, and have been sent to locations across the country; from New York City to the Mississippi Delta to Los Angeles.

The corps will continue to recruit from Middlebury, looking ahead to the 1994 application period. In addition to the opportunity to help children and the satisfaction of teaching, there is the attraction of being enveloped into an instant family. They share the passion of a group working towards a common goal, realizing that it will be many years before there is any noticeable improvement, but staying true to the ideal that the children in America today will one day be this country's future.

Senior warns students of the perils of winter

By Jennifer Duffy

'Tis the season to be jolly, goes the old saying. In reality, for us students, t'isn't. This is the season of much stress; the end-of-semester-crunch when papers, presentations and exams are all due on the same day and everything tends to get on our nerves, even things outside of the sphere of work. In my case, this past week has brought about a series of annoyances which I will refer to as The Three D's: Disease, Diggers and Dorm doldrums.

Let us begin with disease. During this time of year, sickness becomes more prevalent, and more inconvenient. I am speaking of the Middlebury Plague, or Ague. Whatever you call it, we have all experienced it.

Whenever one person at the college gets a cold, it spreads like wildfire up and down hallways, and through classrooms. It is impossible to avoid — you go to class and have the misfortune to sit next to someone who has a nasty case of Whooping Cough. Fortunately for us, drugs are provided free at the health center. I have recently armed myself with a fistful of Sudafed strips, and will soon be making a lozenge run. Some more advice for these desperate, diseasy times — try and eat a square meal at Proctor (ha!), and get some serious shut-eye.

These too, are digger times. Actually, it may be a little bit early to be worried about Digger Season because there is no snow yet, but my mind is on the subject because I had a nearly catastrophic foot-hook while carrying my tray up the stairs in Proctor this week. Also, for a few days there was a digger heaven right outside my front door — the gaping chasm in front of Forest (more on this later). I think it is written in some Middlebury book of commandments that inevitably, before graduation "thou shalt dig, and dig muchly." If it isn't a tray trip-up, then it will definitely occur during ice season.

Perhaps I am more wary than the next person because I am out of winter-walk practice, due to spending last year in the temperate climes of England. However, digger danger is something we all must strive to protect ourselves from. My advice is this — don't become overconfident when maneuvering the staircase in Proctor. I will never forget one Parent's Weekend when a cocky mother carried her tray up single-handedly, and then paid the price for her foolishness. Also, when the ice and sleet arrive, I plan to walk only in the snow, knowing that a Higher Being could choose to have me face-plant at any moment.

Finally, during these stressful weeks, if you don't have disease or digger problems to contend with, there are always the dorm doldrums to be dealt with. As we all know, living in a dorm can become a bit trying at times. For me, my personal space is very important — however, at the moment my personal space is very cold. Let me share my theory about heating the dorms at Middlebury. The powers that be figure that the closer we get to graduation, the less heat we deserve. The reason behind this? Seniors, for example, only have so much tuition left to pay, so why worry about their comfort level? On the other hand, it is important to make sure that those first-year students bask in the warmth of a well-heated home, so that they stick around to pay the entire $100,000+ tab.

Alex Grossman

Even when the walkways outside are not slippery, the steps in Proctor can be treacherous. This student learns the hard way.

Here's proof. My first year here I lived in Battell, and my roommate and I never, ever turned on our radiator because our room always maintained an equator-like temperature. Granted, every bit of moisture was sucked out of our bodies by the dryness of the heat, but I would prefer that to my current situation. I am writing this article huddled beneath an old lady-ish, plaid wool afghan, because in Forest, the heat comes on maybe twice a day, for about three minutes, tops. This occurs after an ominous clanking noise that makes it sound like the entire building is going to blow up.

When the heat does come on, it is usually during the afternoon when sunlight is streaming through the windows, and it feels positively tropical. I think there is some sadistic creature in charge of the mechanism, some little, gnarled old man cackling away madly in his subterranean home next to the laundry room, pushing a giant red button marked HEAT, only when it is above 65 degrees inside.

Maybe I am the only one experiencing this problem. Perhaps the rest of Forest is populated by strapping, hot-blooded, young bucks and buck-ettes who find the temperature perfectly comfortable. A dorm doldrum that everyone can relate to

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Once a troublemaker, Matt Longman has come a long way

By Mark Feldman

Name: Matthew Longman
Position: Assistant Dean of Students
Hometown: Syosset, NY
Birthday: Sept. 29
College: Middlebury (Class of '89)
Major: Environmental Studies

Legends come and legends go. In the past, we had Frank Kelly, Tim Light and the Dalai Lama. Now, we have Kathy Follert, Hieu Nguyen, and the least publicized legend of all, Matthew Longman. Longman leads a relatively quiet existence, working out of his office in Old Chapel.

However, only a few years back, Longman was a student here, jamming his bass guitar with his band, The Choice. The band went on tour after college, and Longman lived out of a van for several months before settling down to a more reserved lifestyle.

Still, Longman longs to play his guitar again (he practices on a regular basis), and any upcoming student bands who are at a loss for a bass guitar player are strongly encouraged to give him a call.

Besides music, there is a lot more to the man who is a close personal friend of Hieu. In this week's "Up Close and Personal" interview, Longman tells us of his fears and hopes. If you haven't seen Longman around campus, don't worry, he's not in hibernation. He's just doing his job, and from what I can tell, he's nuts about it.

Question: How long have you been working at Middlebury?

Longman: In this job, three months, but I worked two years as an RHA and one year as an assistant to the Dean of Students.

Q: Are you currently married or single?

L: Single.

Q: What are your everyday tasks?

L: Meeting with students, going to far too many meetings and judicial hearings. My main task is to help students, that's my first priority.

Q: What was the last dream you remember?

L: I think it had to do with a train, but the rest is foggy.

Q: What do you think of Santa?

L: I like him.

Q: Where do you live during the academic year?

L: I live in Weybridge.

Q: What kind of kid were you in school?

L: A troublemaker.

Q: Are you happy that NAFTA was approved?

L: Yes.

Q: Do you like sushi?

L: Sometimes.

Q: You ever get that feeling when you say something that the person you are talking to is in a totally different world?

L: All the time.

Q: Huh?

L: All the time.

Q: Who's your favorite Flintstone?

L: Dino.

Q: What's your favorite Christmas special?

L: Emmit Otter's Jugband Christmas.

Q: What's your biggest fear?

L: Great white sharks.

Q: Is it annoying when people introduce you as "the guy who hangs out with Hieu a lot?"

L: No, it's an honor.

Q: If you could go back to when you were a first-year student, what would you do differently?

L: Stress less, have more fun. And try more things.

Q: You ever do a body shot?

L: No, but I'm interested.

Q: You think bell bottoms are going to come back?

L: I hope so because then I can wear mine to work with my platform shoes.

Q: Tell me a deep dark personal secret that would really embarrass you if it was printed in a college newspaper.

L: Sometimes, I think that I'm a squirrel.

Q: What do you think of a new slogan for the Commons System, "The Commons System, It's Better Than Sex Sometimes?"

L: [thinks for a long time] I'll have to get back to you on that one.

Q: Who's your idol?

L: Frank Kelly and Nigel Tufnel.

Q: Have you ever been arrested?

L: No, but I've come close.

Q: Do you believe in reincarnation?

L: Definitely.

Q: What are your future goals?

L: To be like Hieu.

Q: Have you ever locked the door to your office, stripped down to your underwear, and started lip-synching to that song, "Old Time Rock and Roll?"

L: Yes.

Q: If you could change one thing about yourself, what would it be?

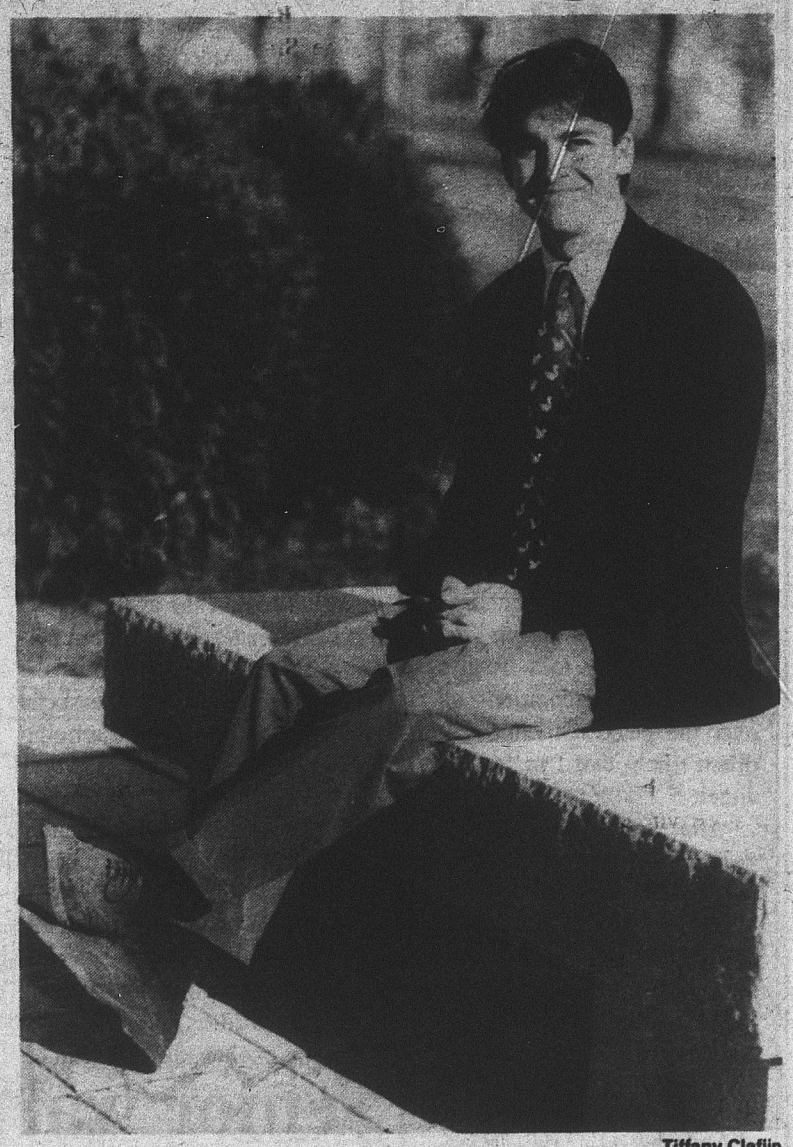
L: To be a better guitar player and have a decent haircut.

Q: Do you have an innie or an outie?

L: Innie.

Q: And finally, if Ann Craig Hanson and Wonder Woman got into a fight, who do you think would win?

L: I'd bet my GPA on Ann Hanson.

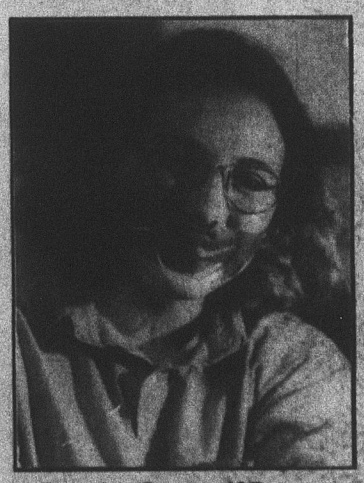


Tiffany Claflin

Matt Longman keeps platform shoes hidden in his closet, waiting for the day when bell-bottoms come back in style.

CAMPUS VOICES

How do you feel about the proposed concrete walkway from Munroe to McCullough?



■ Brooke Capps '97

"Let the students suffer!"

■ Sarah Maroun '95

"There are better ways the school could spend their money."

■ Matt Lane '95

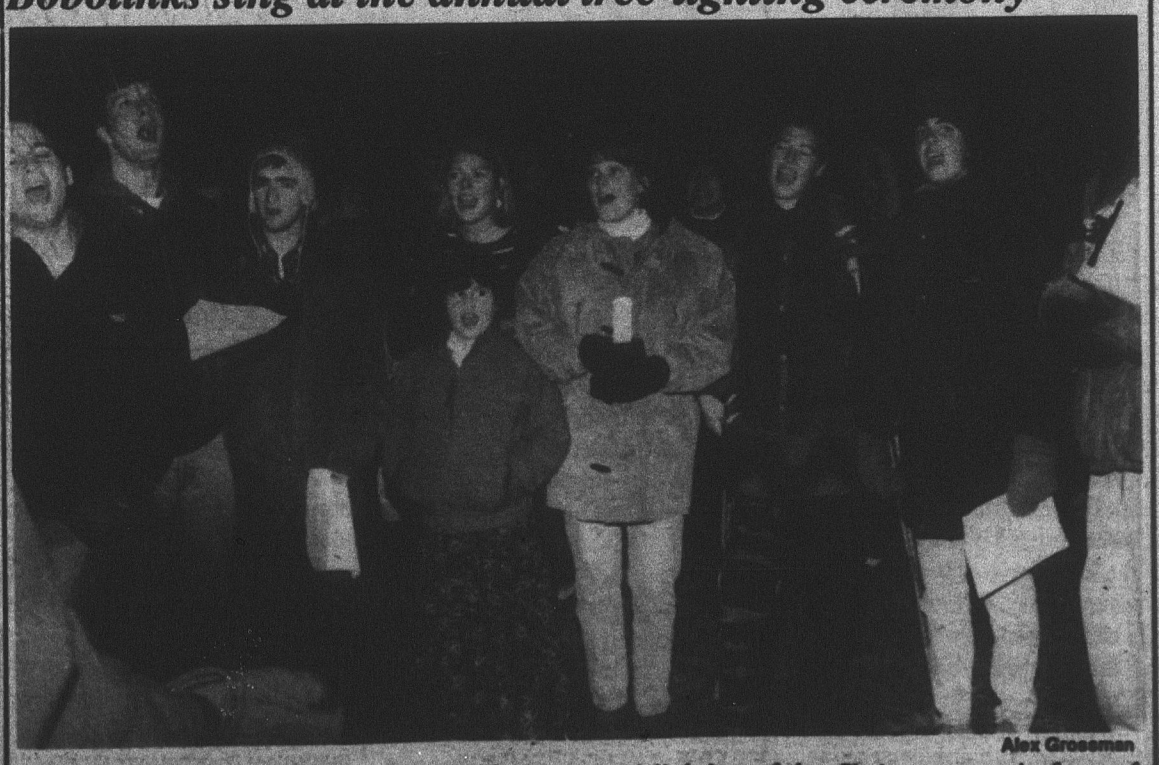
"I think it's unnecessary; the money could be better spent elsewhere, like for throat lozenges at the cold care center."

■ Shannon Detweiler '95

"I think it's a waste of money, especially for a few people's convenience."

Compiled by Jeremy Davidson
Photos by Tiffany Claflin

Bobolinks sing at the annual tree-lighting ceremony



Alex Groseman

The holiday season kicked into gear with the annual lighting of the Christmas tree in front of McCullough. The Bobolinks brought holiday cheer by caroling for the frostbitten crowd who gathered for hot chocolate and cider. The event was sponsored by Cook Commons.

Tales from Abroad

Elizabeth Ehon

If you happened to be in another country and somebody asked you to explain Thanksgiving, what would you say? It sounds silly to say it's a holiday that Americans celebrate by eating as much as possible. Call me crazy, but I'll accept a turkey dinner without asking too many questions about why it's on my plate. For me, the true meaning of Thanksgiving was lost a long time ago among the stuffing and mashed potatoes. My biggest concern on the last Thursday in November was securing a place at the table which was nowhere near the bowl of squash.

Due to the gluttony of the first nineteen years of my life, I was speechless when Irish people started asking questions about my native holiday. "I thought Thanksgiving was celebrated on the Fourth of July," commented a particularly loquacious taxi driver who also wanted to know why there are fifty stars on our flag.

"No, we have the turkey in November. We have barbecues on the Fourth of July, corn on the cob, hamburgers..."

"And what's that day for?"

"Um, independence, I think." I was starting to sweat in the backseat. This guy wasn't going to give up.

"So, Thanksgiving is about those monks ... priests — no, pilgrims! It's pilgrims, yeah? What were they up to again?" I pretended not to hear the questions. I'm still not used to taxi drivers in Dublin, who drive black *lories*, wear tweed caps and ask questions about your personal life. From growing up outside New York City, I'm accustomed to yellow checker cabs driven by people with beaded seat covers who seem to derive a sullen pleasure from coming as close as possible to killing their clientele without actually doing it.

Anyway, this particular driver reminded me of the Mayflower and its crew, who survived the first winter in Massachusetts with the help of the Indian population. (I know they are called Native Americans nowadays, but they were still called Indians when I learned about them.) The last time I thought of Thanksgiving in conjunction with the pilgrims was back in elementary school when the first dinner was the subject of a particularly boring school play. The subject confused me; I never understood whether or not it was linked with the Last Supper, which I studied in religion class around Easter. In this play, I was a relatively minor character — probably like the pilgrim who gets stuck washing the dishes. Of course the kid with the loudest mouth got to be Indian chief. He got to wear feathers in his hair while I plodded around the construction paper set wearing clunky buckle

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Sherwood Society fundraises for local charities

By Lee Chilcote

The Sherwood Society began about three years ago when a group of ten seniors came upon the idea to ask local businesses to donate food and money, hire a band or deejay, and then invite the senior class (and anyone else of drinking age) to a party held at Woody's, who donated the space for free. Money raised from the Sherwood Society's events is donated to selected charities.

For this fall's event, Otter Creek donated the beer, Pizza Cellar donated pizzas and the social houses gave money for a deejay. Partygoers are charged ten dollars at the door. Students can relax and have a good time, knowing that their money is going to a worthy cause as well as providing beer and pizza for the night.

Past charities the society has donated to have included the Women's Crisis Center, the Addison Country Action Group (for whom they raised over nine hundred dollars), and this year, the Evergreen House, a daycare center for handicapped adults located in town.

Usually a member or worker in the sponsored organization speaks at the party. This year's speaker from the Evergreen House invited interested students to come to the Evergreen House for dinner a few nights later. The speaker's invitation gave people the opportunity to see the house and discuss the ways in which their money and time would be spent.

According to one member of the Sherwood Society, "It was just the most incredible experience. They were so appreciative." Members of the society were shown around the Evergreen House and were given a chance to view its daily activities — many of the handicapped adults were present.

After volunteers who cared for the adults explained their duties, some of the residents shared their experiences. One resident explained why they were in Evergreen House and that they appreciated the seven hundred dollars the Sherwood Society managed to raise. He also mentioned what it would go towards and how it would benefit them.

Following this, the individual who spoke at the original benefit at Woody's invited the members of the Sherwood Society to a meeting of her church congregation. Here they were introduced to the congregation members and were told of the results their project. "It was just a nice way for the students and townspeople to meet," one student said, "the students and the town never intermingle." "It's become a kind of tradition," a member said of the biannual parties.

Although students under 21 may not be able to attend the Sherwood Society's parties, the organization is always interested in new members, regardless of age.

To get involved in the planning of these events, and to contribute something to the community, call Dick Cameron or James Wilcox, active members of the Sherwood Society.

Students fight disease, diggers, frigid dorms

(continued from page 9)

however, is noise. For me, it didn't help that B&G decided to tunnel down to the earth's core below my window this week. Why it was necessary to dig a ten-foot-deep hole to replace four flagstones on the walkway, I do not know. One of life's little mysteries.

In general, however, everyone has neighbors on either side of them, down the hall, or as in my case, below them that have different musical tastes and decibel requirements.

Whoever these youngsters are, they have a stereo with Mega-Super-Killer Bass capacity. This means that at a certain volume, my floor vibrates, literally.

I don't want to moan too much, however. There are solutions to these dorm-related problems. For heat, if there's too much of it, strip. If there is too little, wrap yourself up like a mummy and drink lots of warm beverages — especially recommended is the Crest Room coffee.

This will produce in you a caffeine frenzy, a sensation conducive to doing work, and forgetting your discomfort, albeit eating away a few layers of your stomach lining at the same time.

For noise, you can invest in a trendy little white-noise machine which looks like a spaceship and makes a comforting whooshing noise.

Or just pick up and leave.

These are tough times for us students, but be strong, buck up and don't let the three D's (or whatever you want to call these miseries) get you down.

Mentor program offers unique employment

By Katherine Callaghan

We've all seen the signs and heard the phonemail about student externships, but how many know what they actually are (besides a play on the word "internship")?

The program, offered by the Student Alumni Association (SAA), places Middlebury students with volunteer alumni to give them a realistic glimpse of various professional environments. For a couple of days over February or spring break, students can shadow their mentor alumni around the workplace. Last year, about 20 students were placed, and many have requested the same position again this year.

Nearly 40 opportunities have been offered this year in states ranging from California to New Jersey, and in many professions. The SAA is optimistic about placing all interested students as new opportunities are continuously becoming available.

A black folder in the Career Counseling and Placement Office holds all of the possibilities, and students are free to browse. Interested students can fill out an application, and by J-term they will be given their mentors' phone numbers. From there, students will be responsible for all travel and living arrangements. Those placed in the program are encouraged to inquire about dress codes and security before leaving for their externship. Some alumni will provide housing, and the Alumni Association is willing to aid students in their searches.

The Student Alumni Association emphasizes that a student may not have a career goal determined to participate. The externship program, primarily an opportunity for exploration, is sustained by students' enthusiasm for learning.

Kelley spends retirement communing with nature

By Mark Feldman

For first-year students, he is just a name. For the rest of us, he was a permanent fixture in the Middlebury College community. But last year, Frank Kelley retired and stepped down from the long-held position of Director of Residential Life. Many of us were saddened to see him go, but so far, only good things have been said and done by the new residential life duo, Kathy Follert and Hieu Nguyen.

Where has the legend gone? Where is the man who spent much of his time in Battell, talking to students who were forced to sit on the chair with the broken arm?

Frank Kelley is alive and well. He lives in Cornwall, a mere five minutes from Middlebury, and is enjoying retirement to the fullest. His house is located on a knoll which overlooks fields in every direction. If you have ever seen the movie "Field of Dreams," then you can imagine the beauty and serenity of his home.

Kelley lives with his wife, Ann, and spends much of his time attending to the fields and woods. Kelley told me, "I enjoy retirement. I miss it [his former job], but I've managed to stay busy."

Out on the countryside, Kelley remarks on the various wild-life which often stray near the house. One time he came home to find a fox sitting near the front stoop. "It's like Wild Kingdom here."

Frank Kelley spends much of his time keeping the woods from creeping over his land using his hands and an old tractor. He also has a barn which he repainted over the summer with the help of Hieu Nguyen. "I can paint up to a certain 'comfort' level, then I don't like to go any higher. Hieu is a like a god to me. He would just reach out and I couldn't bear to look."

Mr. Kelley still keeps in touch with the college community but he enjoys being able to work around the house and having the time to read. "I never had the chance to read while working, and now I get up early and read."

Kelley also has more time to talk with his five children. He plans to leave the cold of Vermont this winter to visit a son in Hawaii.

After talking with Mr. Kelley, it was clear that he is happy and enjoying his new, stress-free life. To sum up in his own words, "This place is a paradise to me." Hopefully, all of us may one day find the sense of contentment that Frank Kelley now experiences every day.

Tiffany Claflin

Kelley enjoys retirement and spends a lot of time outdoors.

Feldman's Look Who's Talking: What's up with Santa?

(continued from page 9)

Christmas tree in the center of campus, listening to those stupid, annoying bells clanging "We wish you a Merry Christmas," I realize that we have not been forsaken by the folks in Old Chapel. In fact, I could have sworn one of those decorations on the wall in Proctor was shaped like a dreidel.

So I guess the Jews are on their own for Chanukah. That's okay. We've been in tough times before. At one point in history, the children of Israel were forced to wander in the desert for nearly forty years. First-years who have ever went searching for KDR can probably relate. Yes, the Jews have forever fought an uphill battle but still, we have persevered. And look at us now, we have our very own Jewish Center. Sure, it's no May Belle Chellis House, but hey, it's home.

Don't get me wrong. I really love Christmas. I know all the carols. I even know those obscure second and third verses which get real religious and hokey (which is why they didn't make the first cut). I like Rudolph. He was kind of an underdog (or I guess you could say an underdeer), who made it big despite a lot of unwarranted criticism. Kind of like Bill Clinton and NAFTA. (Come to think of it, they both have red noses, don't they?) I like the animated Christmas specials they show year after year on television. Especially the claymation one with the narrator with the incredibly long chin and the Baron Von Jerkmeister who tries to burn all the toys in town because he hates Christmas.

However, even though I risk alienating most people around here (what do I care? I'm out of here after January), I just don't like Santa. First of all, the whole idea of one guy delivering toys to the entire world is just a bit of a stretch. Maybe I'm the only one with their eyes open around here but, guess what folks? Santa Claus is really fat. I mean, whoever said he was jolly ol' plump wasn't kidding around. The guy's a house. He'd probably get winded after five minutes on a Stairmaster and you expect him to go jumping down several million chimneys in a twenty-four hour period? Let's get with the program.

Of course, I've heard a lot of criticism regarding Moses and the parting of the Red Sea. Okay, fine, so maybe the original story of Moses leading the Israelites out of Egypt was a tad over-embellished. Still, it's not like old Moe was flying around with eight tiny reindeer at the time. Like that really happened.

Honestly, I don't see why more Jews don't celebrate Christmas. If you think about it, the true meaning of Christmas is a day which commemorates the birth of a nice Jewish boy in Bethlehem. Why shouldn't we appreciate the holiday? Which brings me to a point which has confused me for years. What's the deal with the song, "The Twelve Days of Christmas?" I mean, unless Mary underwent the worst labor pains in the history of womankind, I don't get it. And what's with the actual gifts in the song? If someone presented me with twelve piper's piping and eleven maids a-milking—(or whatever the heck the numbers are, it's not like I ever really paid attention to the song, it goes on for like, twenty minutes, just repeating the same dumb verses over and over until you just want to cry out in agony)—wouldn't that be considered slavery by most individuals? I mean, it's got to be illegal somewhere — you just can't *give* people away as gifts.

And another thing, what is eggnog? Every year, I hear about people falling down dead with food poisoning from bad eggnog and it behooves me to understand exactly why it's still such a popular Christmas tradition (I guess it's sort of like the Catholic's version of matzoh).

Getting back to Santa Claus, why do some books refer to him as St. Nick? My theory is that there are really two guys. One is the big fat Santa we all recognize from the shopping malls. The other guy, who calls himself St. Nick, is really a tall, skinny business executive who operates from a corner office in lower Manhattan and organizes the acquisition and distribution of all Christmas gifts and services on the Big Night. His real name by the way, is Arnold Fleischman.

With that said, it's time I hit the books once again. It'll be all I can do to ignore the constant appearance of sugar plum fairies dancing in my head. So may all you Santa fans have a merry Yuletide (whatever that is) and enjoy the figgy pudding and try not to be too naughty (like fatso's got a clue what you're doing behind locked doors). And for all you children of Israel out there, who might be feeling a bit isolated and downcast, cheer up. Even though we may never figure out how to spell Hannakah correctly, we can still wish each other a good one. If you want, stop by my room. Matzoh on me.

L'chaim.

Tales from Abroad

(continued from page 11)

shoes. Mind you, this was the early eighties — before the resurgence of heavy seventies platforms — and white Capezias really were the only way to go. The play went well; before we were released for Thanksgiving vacation, the teacher said so but warned us not to poke our heads out from behind the curtain in the upcoming holiday concert. Then she said something about remembering our pilgrim fathers during Thanksgiving dinner, but I was so busy lugging home a paper maché fruit cornucopia that I hardly heard.

Incidentally, because it was still the early eighties, I don't think the teacher was politically correct enough to say anything about the pilgrim mothers. Either way, I'm certain I didn't give thanks to anyone that year, except maybe my Aunt Helen for giving me the biggest slice of pumpkin pie.

The worst part about being in Ireland for Thanksgiving was celebrating without pumpkin pie. They just don't eat it here. The second hardest part was trying to explain the holiday to people like the vivacious taxi driver, people who seemed genuinely interested to hear a story that I only vaguely remember. I had the feeling that Irish students went out of their way to make sure I had a wonderful holiday. A woman in my history class seemed to be waiting by the door for me. "What do they say on Thanksgiving? Congratulations? Best wishes? What the hell *is* Thanksgiving?"

"It's kind of embarrassing," I said. "Really, it's just a day when you eat so much that you wish your jeans had an elastic waist." I didn't stay long at my history lecture, just long enough to ask someone to take notes for me, and then I crept out the back door while my professor was pouring himself a cup of tea. As a matter of fact, I skipped all of my classes on Thanksgiving. I am such a diligent observer of American national holidays that I declared a day of rest. Veteran's Day as well. Even from the other side of the Atlantic, I am a true patriot.

Normally, I spend Thanksgiving afternoon eating peanuts and watching the Macy's parade on television. This year, I found myself at a reception for American students, held by ambassador Jean Kennedy Smith. The Kennedy home in Dublin even bigger than the one across the street, which belongs to President Mary Robinson and looks suspiciously like our own White House.

I shook hands with a bunch of people, including the ambassador and her infamous son, William Smith. This was the essence of the gathering: warm smiles, limp handshakes, everybody fidgeting with cocktail napkins. I missed my Uncle Dick, who arrives at Thanksgiving dinner with dirty jokes and plastic bugs to scare my mother.

The best part of the Kennedy reception was dining on pretzels and Chips Ahoy!, two hot commodities in Ireland.

Due to a late start in cooking, I didn't carve my own turkey until around ten o'clock at night. I prepared a Thanksgiving feast with an American friend, both of us tired of eating baked beans and instant soup all the time. The meal was far from perfect, with lumpy mashed potatoes grown on my uncle's farm, cranberry sauce from a can and frozen ears of corn which never completely thawed.

The turkey, without gravy, was alarmingly overcooked — it was hard to tell when it was done because it had been measured in kilograms instead of pounds. I would have had trouble eating the tenderest bird because it was my job to remove the gizzards. Knowing what is inside a turkey, I will never again look at one the same way again.

We even had apple pie for dessert, the kind that comes in a box and it doesn't matter if you turn it upside down because the thing is as hard as a rock. Due to a shortage of space and plates, I ate my carefully rationed portion of Thanksgiving on a saucer, standing. The familiar hush fell over the room as all the Americans tackled the food. Except for the Beastie Boys blasting in the background, it really wasn't so different from home.

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Alex Grossman

The architectural pastiche that is the Middlebury Arts Center.

Vindicating the messy masterpiece

By David Hamilton

The new Botero "Bird" sculpture, which has recently alighted on the Arts Center lawn, provides an excellent avenue through which to examine the formal, conceptual and practical virtues and vices of this new addition to the Vermont architectural ensemble. Although the Arts Center has been in a state of semi-completion for over a year now, it is the installation of this sculpture which has prompted this article, an analysis of the Arts Center as a cultural monument.

The oft-derided sculpture offers an acute analysis of its own which, the author feels, must be refuted. Botero's opinion of the architectural setting of his piece is elucidated through a subtle geometric relation between the "Bird's" prominent anus and the front door of the Arts Center. Simply put, the multi-ton "Bird" is captured and distilled by Botero in the instant of crapping on the building. This crystallization of the popular sentiment forces the author to offer his own opinion.

The Arts Center is nothing to poop on. This is a compelling building whose multi-layered allusions have remained cryptic to most of the campus. Perhaps, the widespread bitterness of many departments toward the Arts Center has closed your minds. Perhaps, you are all metaphor-challenged Cro-Magnons who wouldn't know an allusion if it bashed in your underevolved skulls (unless it was footnoted in your Norton anthology). The author can only hope the former is the case. So without further ado, the author would like to offer two popular interpretations of the Arts Center which he finds compelling, although not necessarily "intentional" by design.

The first interpretation is the obvious one: the Arts Center is a visual joke on the rest of Middlebury College's white-bread, gray limestone architecture and the many quirks in that tradition on campus. This seems pretty clear. The huge turrets which figure prominently in both the Arts Center and McCullough (which were designed by the same firm) refer to the Chateau. Think about it. There is something weird about the Chateau, apart from the freaks who tend to live there. It is as if space aliens with a yen for the French provincial beamed this building down to break up our scenic limestone campus. *"Pourquoi?"* should be inscribed on the cornerstone.

The white wood condominium siding on the exterior of the Arts Center undoubtedly refers to the unfinished backside of Mead Chapel. Again, who doesn't find this building a little weird. The structure is designed around the intrinsic weight of its marble construction as a metaphor for the weight of religion on this campus (well, maybe when it was built). "The strength of the hills is His also." But if one happens to walk around the Proctor side of the chapel, one notices that they seem to have run out of marble. Someone decided to finish the building in gray clapboard. Metaphorically, it seems to suggest that the nature of God may be omniscient (the top of the hill, looking down on the valley of the damned), but not omnipotent. The marble, divine providence, runs out on us at the end.

The oozing green of the Arts Center's copper roof refers to the field house/earthworm next door. Nobody thinks it odd that a recycled Air Force hanger sits in the midst of this scenic Vermontscape?

Finally, the monolithic rusticated stone blocks that make up the mass of the Arts Center obviously refer to the architectural matrix in which all of these quirks exist. The stone, exaggerated in scale, as it is all over campus, represents the tortured almost-ivy status of this institution. These elements together form a sort of architectural record of Middlebury College, tongue firmly in cheek. Although these elements of the building are interesting, they are essentially ornamental, largely independent of the true spirit of the building. These features are all exterior. The interior holds the real meaning of this building.

Forget about theory. Walk in the front door of the Arts Center, take a left, and explore the central, open space. Clear your mind of classical prejudices and understand the space. It is a shopping mall. This is the true spirit of the building. One expects fake planters and a man-made wishing pool downstairs. Upstairs is the Chick-Fil-A. The Arts Center ex-

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The Funktet transcends

By Lewis Robinson

The fact is this: the best things at Middlebury are elusive. They do not come easily, and are often hidden. Enlightenment does not always appear in the form of a large yellow truck barreling down a dirt road in Cornwall. Sometimes, however, it does.

The Funktet, the ecstatic reamalgamation of the "So Called Jazz Sextet," happened to be playing on that dirt road. It is known by some that they occasionally gather to blow steam and muster cash. There is, however, another secret motive which brings them together: the search for true artistic communion.

Without fully realizing this ulterior motive, the funk-needy of Addison County stumbled through mud and pasture towards a certain concrete grain silo hidden by darkness. As we came closer, some heard the hints of a horn. Then a cymbal. Finally, and most triumphantly distinctive, a heavy base line slapped. Was there hope in this pastoral cow barn?

At the door, a large man with a large beard asked for money. We had heard the band was hungry, and while we were already dazed by the music's faint rumblings, we complied without thinking. Behind the bearded man was another bearded man, naked, having desperately stripped off his clothes. "It's hot up there," he warned us.

There was no way to enter into this Dionysia self-consciously; a narrow staircase delivered us somewhat disoriented, but obviously willing, into the room where the band was playing. The music took us whole hog, immediately and thoughtlessly.

Heat was a key factor. In the small loft above where cows had roamed, the musicians, now decked in oversized dark glasses and wide-

(continued on page 15)

Music rips your flesh: Zappa's genius lives on

By John Colpitts

"I never took a sh*t on stage."
—Frank Zappa

Are you hung up?

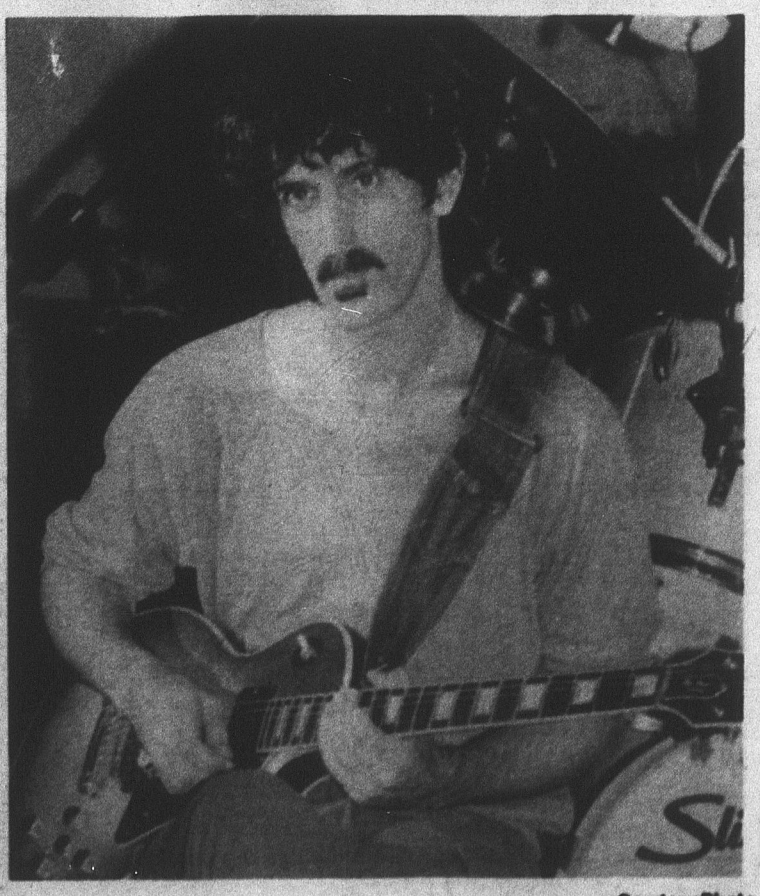
For the sake of your education, I am going to shed the traditional critics' humility.

Most likely I have heard more "popular music" than you have. Unlike you, I have *good taste*. Over the years, I wasted much of my valuable time listening to rock and roll. So I missed out on all those adolescent things. I never necked in the back of a car; I never went to a party; I stood (yes stood) next to a radio when I was age seven to ten. I held the household's tape recorder up to the clock radio and scrawled "Rock" on the tape shell with a garish, purple magic maker.

I was the kid who never bought any "real" albums. They were forbidden in my family. I had a Walkman but no tapes, so when I got on the team bus to travel I had to borrow them much to my embarrassment. I was the first kid in third grade to know "Private Eyes" by heart. A great rock song was an ecstatic experience for me. I am not sure what it was like for you, but the music put me in another dimension. To make a long story short, I have an excessive familiarity with the rock music genre. So where does that leave me? Obsessive, arcane and destined to few musical friends. So I bore people, and I *know* I know better than you what is good music, and what is not. And so, with the pretense of enriching your musically pathetic lives, I hereby present the Frank Zappa tutorial.

Mr. Frank Vincent Zappa was born in Baltimore, Maryland on December 21, 1940. He died this Monday from prostate cancer.

(Insert: If you want to learn about Zappa, the first place to begin is with his music. Next read his superneato autobiography [of sorts] "The Real Frank Zappa Book." Then, and only then, you might want to take a look at the newly released "Frank Zappa — A Visual Documentary" when you are browsing in a book store. All the stuff about Zappa can be found in the autobiography in a more entertaining form, and the photos are JUST photos. I'd say the book is worth about five or six dollars; it costs twenty-five. End of Insert)



Courtesy Photo

Although Frank Zappa is best known for his eccentric and irreverent sense of humor, he was also an exceptional guitar player.

It is probably fair to say that you don't love music. You think you love music because you have overbearing libidos that find their approximate expression in the anthem rock of the sixties and early seventies. (Classic rock is all about f*cking.) They were the days when they really knew what was up, right? If only you were born twenty years ago — Woodstock and all that free love stuff.

I am trying to shock you here. I'm being offensive (mildly). Here is Zappa's formulation on the typical American Pop Music Consumer (you):

"'Gimme *the tune.* Do I like this *tune?* Does it sound like another *tune that I like?* The more familiar it is, *the better I like it* ... Also, I want it right away — and then, write me *some more songs like that* — over and over and over again— because I'm *really* into music.'" Basically, your soul is in need of saving. Start turning yourself on to things that do not sound familiar. Who gives a crap if old "white baseball cap I rub some dirt on it so I look like every other white baseball cap at this school" thinks the music is weird. You are in danger of

(continued on page 16)

Artists are caged at Middlebury

By Jennifer Kuli

The many aspects of the arts at Middlebury come together to comprise a whole that is outwardly fortified. People who are not personally involved in the arts are impressed by what they see. There is some good work going on at this school.

The ancient stigma that was attached to the "artsy" areas of life has dissipated as people realize that talent and expression are vital. All of the passion that we keep covered by layers of epidermis, refusing to let loose in everyday life, can be released by the artistic expression of our choice. Some people express their passion by appreciating the art of others through attending plays or art exhibitions or musical concerts. Passion is a powerful thing. So what goes on up here in the snowy land of righteous godheads?

If you take a look around and think about it for a moment, there is a lot of art at this school. Plays and recitals and paintings and "The Little Bird." This is a good thing, correct? Well, not for everyone involved, it seems. In the real world, wherever that may be, the competition in the arts is intense. People fight tooth and nail to be published or cast or accepted at all.

College is, in a way, the spawning ground for interest. This is where we agonize over what it is that we are interested in; where we take a label and plaster ourselves with it, proclaiming "me: artist, you: politician, you ... DU brother," or whichever walk of life we claim.

We are guided and urged along this path by stern but loving professors. There is a point, however, where the personal taste of the instructor just might stand in the way of the development of a student's talent.

In spite of the outward successes of the arts at Middlebury, there is an undertone of heavy stifling going on behind classroom doors. It's one thing to be made to sing or play a piece that you hate in small recital situations, but what about trying to make your work as true a representation of yourself as possible — only to be told by an advisor that your feelings are wrong?

Obviously, this is not true of all of the professors in all of the arts here. In the grandiose structure of the theater world, there exists a sort of mythological golden mountain, atop of which sit the few gods to whom all others bend. At the bottom of the hierarchy are the students. These are the people for whom the department is supposed to exist. Indeed, they create the ideas, the passion, the desire that is meant to fuel any production.

It is frustrating to some to see the same group of people on stage in play after play. It is annoying to have one's instincts leashed by the fear of upsetting someone on a higher level of the theatrical food chain. It is devastating to see amazingly talented people reduced to groveling beggars by the words of another human being, simply because they are forced into a position of inferiority. Ideas and passions vary with the life experience of the person. Regardless of power roles, this fact should be respected.

Considering art forms that seem to be free of this kind of oppression, *The Crampus* comes to mind. Even this institution, it seems, has had to sacrifice some of its integrity to the same tyranny of which they profess to be free.

Jim Rodda '95 says that since the spring, "*The Crampus* has been de-clawed." They have decided to stay away from the more touchy subjects in order to avoid never ending phone threats and complaints. So much for remaining true to an ideal.

When asked why he cared what they thought or about the complaints at all, Jim replied "*The Crampus* is funded by Student Activities. Not having any money means we can't publish. It's a different situation for our writers because the people that we bow down to are people who bow down to the people in power." Again, the idea of a hierarchy. So this once deviant mode of a more honest expression is also subdued.

There are other areas in which this phenomenon is seen here. In film, for instance, there does not seem to be any way for students to express themselves outside of class. Eric Wiener '95 says that there is "not enough equipment for the classes that we have, let alone for a project like a Zoo Film Night or something." This, again, is frustrating.

Basically, because of the lack of opportunity, anyone at this school who might otherwise have gone into film seriously will be discouraged by the fact that it is difficult to work independent of assignments.

These are only a few exasperating examples of what occurs in the arts at Middlebury. There is not a right or wrong in modes of expression. If there were, people like Picasso would never have gotten off of the ground in their societies. Maybe it has something to do with feeling young and immortal. That is to say, perhaps, when people get into a yearly pattern of doing things, they lose a sense of the passion that new students have. When you get so involved in something, it's hard to see out and remember why it is that you're doing it anyway. Students should not be inhibited by their professors into performing or creating something that is dishonest to themselves.

There are wonderful, amazing expressions of talent surrounding us, and these are the few years in which we will have them at our fingertips. It is a shame that there is so much negative experience involved in putting forth something potentially beautiful. Someone who is able to refresh passion, to learn as they instruct and to guide expression as it forms naturally would make for an incredible teacher.

Way of the World exhibits talented cast

Alex Grossman

Ana Reeder in action last weekend during a performance of "Way of the World," directed by Cheryl Faraone.

'A Perfect World' ends season of mediocrity

By Robert Perez

Clint Eastwood and Kevin Costner star in this Eastwood directed, good guy/bad guy flick set in central Texas. But even the team of Scorcese, Coppola and Speilberg combined couldn't make this film move faster than our very own office of financial aid.

Much of the story tries to be introspective into the escaped convict, Butch Wayne's character played by Costner. In fact, Laura Dern's sole purpose as a character is to offer psychological profiles on the man.

You may peg Butch as an enigma. A deranged, complicated genius, which they can't get their hands on because of ingenious maneuvering and cunning second guessing.

If you thought that ... well, you're wrong. The story would be much more interesting if he was, but ... alas, what's a critic to do?

Butch Wayne's only real background is his being left by his father at a young age. That's all.

Just out of the big house, he's killed two men, taken a young boy hostage and in a stolen car going one direction. The only reason the law can't catch him is due to their own ineptitude rather than any special cunning on Wayne's part. You may say, "But that's why we need, Texas Ranger Red Garret (Eastwood). He's got the experience and know-how to catch Wayne." Well, if you said that ... you're batting zero kid.

I'm afraid Red is mentally about par to the rest of the imbeciles leading the chase. He's engaging only because he's Eastwood. If you don't put a mega star in that character's spot, he's as interesting as *The Campus'* ongoing jokes about Hieu Nyugen.

The strength of a character should be inherent in the dialogue and actions; and if you've found a strong actor for the part, they should enhance the character, not be the character. No such luck here. Red's character is entirely reliant on Eastwood to take it away. And he does. Every time he's on screen, you want more of him.

His shortness with people, disrespect for authority and intolerance for incompetence entertains like the glory days of old. It's too bad this is a story about the average cop chasing the average criminal.

In the end, the message attempts to say that all this hubbub and killing could be avoided if this were a perfect world. Gee, thanks. You've changed and touched me. "Touched" is a strong word that, in retrospect, I'd like to take back.

I hate to be overly condescending on a childish level, but this movie was just dumb. The message was silly, and it had only a handful of moments worth seeing again.

And for all you Costner haters out there who can't seem to convince your friends that he's a bad actor, take 'em to this one. At several points in the movie you think he just might evoke the memory of Shoeless Joe (Field of Dreams), Meat (from Bull Durham) or Little John (from that ridiculous movie that "Men in Tights" was based on).

Eastwood is his outstanding self, showing us that he will be a presence on the screen for many years to come. But in the end, this film was just too slow for even the staff at Mr. Ups.

The interesting parts were so sparse, and the plot twists were so unbelievable, it kind of makes you realize your own life is really pretty fascinating if you think about it. Although I doubt that's the effect intended by the filmmakers.

This entire fall season of films seems to have been plagued by mediocrity. Most of the films fell short of the classics we always hope to stumble upon. In retrospect, the films I'd see again are "Carlito's Way", "Nightmare before Christmas," "Kalifornia," and ... hold on ... and ... and ... well I guess that's it.

The Christmas season, which seems to have started late this year, brings us some other possibilities, like "Mrs. Doubtfire" with Robin Williams, "My Life" with Michael Keaton, "Wayne's World 2" with those two guys, and a host of others, which I hope will entertain even the most critical movie-goers.

Happy movie-going this holiday season, and remember, if you come to a movie which brought you pain because it was so trying ... think of me ... and think of me in more pain than you.

A day in the life of a critic. Happy Holidays.

Courtesy Photo

Costner and Eastwood take a break to discuss whether or not Costner's english accent is believable.

Drugs, drugs and rock and roll: Talking with Evan Dando

By Mike Liss

Evan Dando, heart of the Lemonheads, sits in a restaurant booth across from a handful of college press members. The scene is upstairs at Avalon, Boston's largest club, where later that night he'll kick-off a two night, sold-out run. Wearing jeans and a black T-shirt, he is in essence, a 26 year-old boy whose rock and roll dreams have come true, which meant he never had to really grow up.

Lately, Dando's been hot. The new album, *Come on Feel the Lemonheads*, has been getting good reviews and selling strongly. Shows in Chicago, here in Boston and at New York City's Roseland Ballroom have been selling out quickly.

And, while Dando has always been the darling of *Spin* and *Rolling Stone*, appearing in what seems like every issue these days, now even the *New York Times* has called him a "hunk," writing that he's "smart, good-looking, successful, and ... an extraordinary melodist with a flair."

In person, he looks right at you when speaking. He has a giddy, airy laugh; he'll get animated while talking, speak faster and faster when excited, sit back and say "yeah, yeah" while his bandmates are talking, and shout above loud-speaker announcements like a kid.

Sitting next to him in the restaurant booth is Nic Dalton, the newest member of the group. A bassist from Australia, Dando's favorite retreat, Dalton has written a couple of tunes and toured with the group the past two years. He also did all the playing on the latest album. To Dando's little boy earnestness, he is the sardonic one, hamming it up in his Aussie accent.

Rounding out the line-up is David Ryan, the drummer, the quiet one. He doesn't talk much, but when he does it tends to be serious and committed. He is the silent, focused member.

Question [asked by the composite group of college interviewers]: How did you guys feel about the production on the latest album? Some of the songs, especially "Style," sound like an almost heavy-metal type big Marshall amp sound.

Evan Dando: Well, that's how we used to sound, I mean. . .

David Ryan: When we did *Ray*, the producers hadn't really heard us; they hadn't seen us play live or anything, so they produced it the way they were used to producing.

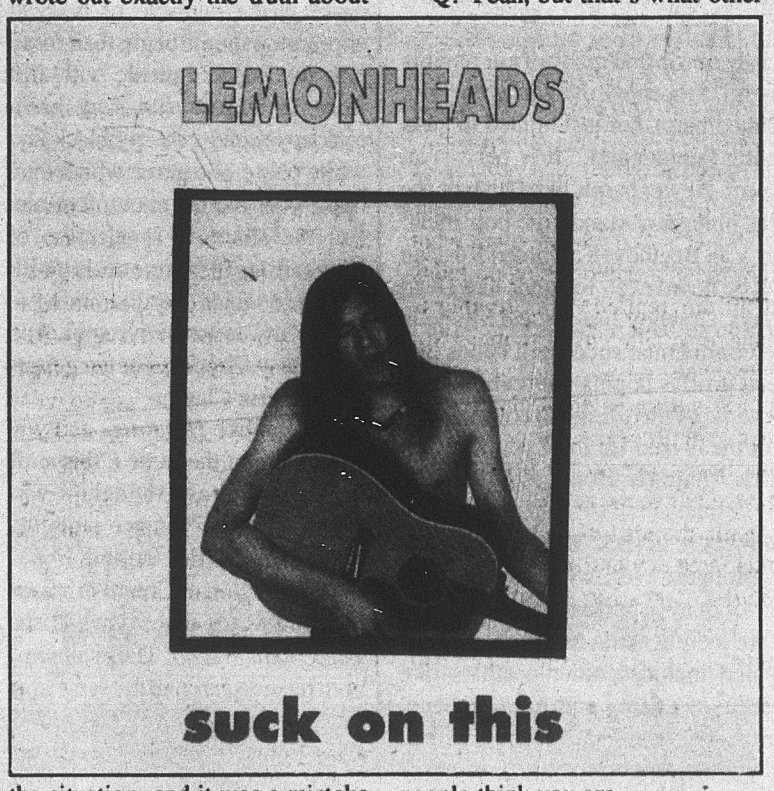
Dando: Well, on *Ray* we found a sound with acoustic guitars, 'cause the song "Shame About Ray" was written on acoustic guitar, so we started putting guitar on, and then, I think wisely, they chose to make that the sound of the album. On this one, we wanted to make it a little more diverse sounding.

Q: Can I ask you a question about your drug use that was talked about in *Spin* ? [In one interview, Dando had spoken freely about past crack use, which was then picked up by the rest of the press and snowballed.] Did they over do it?

Dando: *Spin* talked about my drug use? Well, it's really like Dave and Nic's fault, mostly, like they had all these drugs, and I couldn't resist. [Laughing] No, just kidding.

Dalton: Evan did all the vocals and guitars, and Dave and I had nothing better to do all day except hang out with Rick.

Dando: No. Well, I was just sort of stupid to talk about it. It was just a mistake. The guy was coming all the way from London to interview me, and I couldn't talk because my throat was messed up. So I just wrote out exactly the truth about



the situation, and it was a mistake because a lot of people in the entertainment industry take drugs, and they just don't talk about it. In a way, I thought it was okay to talk about it because I think drug use is over-glamorized because people think, "oh wow, all these people are taking drugs the whole time, and it's all hush-hush, and it's illegal, and it's cool 'cause it's illegal," and I just wanted to speak the truth about it.

Q: Do you feel over-scrutinized? Do you miss your privacy?

Dando: I think we still have it. I mean ... you know that person that people see in magazines and stuff, you know it's not us or me, it's just some other person.

Q: Yeah, but that's what other people think you are.

Dando: But luckily it's not.

Q: How did the whole "Mrs. Robinson" cover end up happening?

Dando: We were contacted by the people who bought the rights to *The Graduate* to do a new-fangled stupid version of a pretty bad song.

Dalton: They wanted a grunge version [laughs]. They wanted a new band to sell it to the kids.

Dando: I thought that was a really good idea, to try to get that movie to more kids, 'cause it's such a good movie, so we did it with that in mind just to be released on the video cassette.

And then the record label released it as a single [and added it to the album's later pressings]. They just did it, and we went along with it. And it served it's purpose. You know, you might have a contract with a record label and that doesn't mean they can't do whatever they want to you.

Q: Did it bother you that a cover of an old song is one of your most successful songs and helped you sell a lot of albums?

Dando: Nah. You know, it's not the ideal situation, but, um, compromise is my middle name.

Q: Since MTV is a big influence in the music industry...

Dando: It's also our biggest single influence of music.

Q: Do you feel that videos are a waste of time, or do you feel that...

Dando: They're not a waste of time; they're a waste of money.

Dalton: They're a necessary evil if you want to play the big game.

Q: Are you forced to make them?

Dando: There's actually this lady here right now from the record company trying to get us to do a video, we're saying, "No, we don't want to do it." They're saying, "listen, you got to do it; you know how difficult I can make life for you." [laughs]

Dalton: It's suicide if you say no. You gotta do a video. It plays such an important part these days.

Q: And finally, does it bother you that image is such an important part of being a musician today?

Dando: Uh, thanks, that's all we got time for, uh ... [Laughing] Yeah, it's not easy sleeping at night; we cry each other to bed every night. No, it's all very haphazard. We've just been really lucky. [Pause] You know, we've just been semi-lucky.

'Beast' remakes classic fairy tale

By R. Jon Baronowski

This month, the Department of Theater, Dance and Film/Video will present "Beauty and the Beast," a student independent project directed by Gene Swift '94 which features Kali McGurk '94 and Caroline Fennessey '95.

This modern adaptation of the classic fairy tale, written by Louise Page, was first presented at the Liverpool Playhouse in November of 1985, and moved to London's Old Vic Theater later that year. Page has created a magical, matriarchal fairy-world, in which age equals power and an ever-present prejudice towards the "crawling and scraping" mortals is the unwritten law.

The play opens in the court of Queen Hortense (Edelen McWilliams '94), and the mother Prince Hew (Matthew Lane '94), who is doomed to become the Beast. Both the Queen and her court mourn the recently deceased King until the kingdom comes under attack and she is forced to go to war. The infant Hew is given to an ancient and powerful fairy, Finagle (Fennessey), to be both protected and raised with the aid of her magical powers until his mother's return from the wars.

Almost simultaneously, the fairy Mielle (Maria Kriefall '92) journeys to the mortal world, against the sound advice of her sister, Zephyr (McGurk), and has a daughter with Nosail, the mortal king of Fortunate Island (Coerte Voorhees '96).

The presentation will feature set and lighting design work by Julie Martin '95, costumes designed by Noël Chilton '96 and choreography by senior dance major Lisa Gonzales.

"Beauty and the Beast" is Swift's directing 700 project, and the Performance 500 projects of both McGurk and Fennessey. The show also features Josh Braunstein '96, Kristen Connolly '96, Nikki Mathews '95 and David Robinson '95, Amanda Baker '94, and Ted Dowling '95.

Performances will be in the Studio Theater of the Center for the Arts on Thursday, Dec. 9, Friday, Dec. 10 and Saturday, Dec. 11, all at 8 p.m. There will also be a matinee at 2 p.m. on Sunday, Dec. 12. Tickets information can be obtained at the Center for the Arts Box Office, x7149 (SHOW).

Alex Grossman

Matt Lane '95, Caroline Fennessey '95, Kali McGurk '94 and Amanda Baker '94 are four of the principle actors in "Beauty and the Beast," which bows this weekend.

Funktet goes whole hog

(continued from page 13)

collared shirts, had spidered around the place to staple insulating plastic to the walls and ceiling; there was a jury-rigged wood furnace in one corner. Facing the crowd, large speakers piped loud, hot Sly and the Family Stone. Once the place was filled with gyrating Vermonters in sweaty overalls, all the ingredients were in place, and we steamed for hours. What makes this different from the hundreds of Saturday nights that had preceded this one, during which, perhaps in the same place, cows milled to the sound of country music on a transistor radio? What, some have wondered, makes great travel writing different from uncle Joe's slide show of his trip to see the Pyramids?

I offer this conclusion: the artist strives to develop a creative experience, one that transcends the usual, or at least distorts it, to the point where an original language or mode of being can be attained. The Funktet, as a group of artists, were hoping that those dancing with them in the barn would become entranced, fused with the beat and the boogie, eyes glazed or closed to render visions of James Brown himself. It's rare, but I think it happened. The musicians sweat, the dancers sweat, and all was shown true for a few hours. When will artistic revelation, that large yellow truck, next offer solace from the mire of everyday life? Where might it take you? Keep your head up; it could come at any hour. When it comes, be willing to compromise the usual. It's worth it.

Greenwood's Groove

Why listen to folk music?

By Dan Greenwood

If you're a regular reader, you may have noticed a trend in my columns. I write a lot about music that's not very well known here. I don't like to categorize the music I write about, and frequently, it is music that crosses borders and cannot be labeled as a specific type. But all the same, most of that music can be characterized, by some, as "folk music." Folk is a nebulous term which I will not attempt to define here, except in how it relates to us at Middlebury.

Folk is no longer just the wishy-washy music that many of our parents listened to in the early sixties (although I, too, enjoy the Kingston Trio, Dylan, Peter, Paul, and Mary, and many others), nor is it limited to guys like Neil Young or Eric Clapton going "unplugged." It is pervasive, popping up in places we wouldn't expect. Newer bands like Phish or the Aquarium Rescue Unit are including bluegrass standards; pop metal bands are doing acoustic sets. Camper Van Beethoven recorded Russian traditional songs; Celtic influence can be heard even in bands like Dead Can Dance,and the music of the Sundays, Cowboy Junkies and Michelle Shocked is essentially folk-rock. The commercial success of bands like the Waterboys and the Pogues attests to the popular appeal of Irish traditions. If you like these bands, try some of their English counterparts like Fairport Convention, Pentangle or the Oyster Band. If you're really adventurous, try traditional groups like Altan, the Bothy Band or Silly Wizard.

If you like singer-songwriters, then you're in luck. The folk community today is considered to be at its strongest ever, with attendance at festivals rising yearly and the number of quality performers increasing. Wilcox, Shocked and Shawn Colvin are merely at the forefront of a new generation of singer-songwriters which includes other notables like Nanci Griffith, John Gorka, Patty Larkin, the Story and Ani DiFranco. The list could go on indefinitely. These artists bring to their music fresh approaches, arrangements and attitudes which appeal to our age group as much as Peter, Paul and Mary did to our parents.

There is much that can be done at Middlebury to educate oneself about the workings of this new folk revival. Try tuning in to WRMC on weekday mornings, where eclectic folk is broadcast until 10 a.m. Go see the kids you don't know perform in the Gamut Room. World music events on campus have increased dramatically over the past two years; give them a try, and you may find you really like Turkish music or Indian music or steel drums. It's no use clamoring for multi-culturalism if we don't support the events that are brought in under that banner. Burlington is home to the Champlain Valley Society, a folk society that sponsors events throughout the year and a great festival every August. Noonie's Deli becomes the Burlington Coffeehouse on Friday nights, presenting many of the best up-and-coming singer-songwriters.

If you already know any of the artists mentioned here, try some of the others. There is a wide variety of folk out there, all of it slowly making its way back into our musical conscience. Do yourself a favor. Try it out.

Arts Center as a mall

(continued from page 13)

plores the fundamental student-college relationship with eyes cleared of romantic notions in brochures and guided tours. This relationship is one of consumption. The student is purchasing an experience through the college, much as one would purchase a very different experience from a Cancun resort through a travel agent. Consider that document from which you choose your courses, the "catalog." This notion is not limited to the central space.

The entire building is organized like a series of shops. The major interior theme of the building is the confusion of interior and exterior. Huge stone walls give the impression of independent buildings being thrust together. Similarly, the shopping mall is an enclosure of outdoor space, essentially a roof placed over a compressed Main Street, USA. Most shops in malls treat the relationship between their space and the central space as a shift from interior to exterior. They often have window displays. References to window displays abound in the Arts Center. The interior facades of the scenery shop, gallery, cafe, classrooms and offices include windows to look in. One can walk around in this wonderland and view the many fine courses and professors which will be available next term, without requiring actual contact. The architects play with this idea in their occasional placement of window in odd places, often places which afford an obstructed view of the room they purport to illuminate. This is the architects' tribute to false and misleading advertisement. While we may find this unabashed treatment of consumerism disturbing, one important aspect of the relationship must not be ignored. That is the overwhelming feeling of well being that a mall enforces upon the mall-goer. The world is at your fingertips. There are no clocks around, or indications of light or darkness outside. Bright colors and beautiful displays make you feel rich. Never in all his glory was Solomon arrayed such as the mall-goer/Theater major. Such is the beauty of this monumental pastiche. The inevitable conclusion of this relation of consumerism and academia is certainly a thinly veiled *"caveat emptor,"* mixed with a cheerful voice saying, "Thank you for shopping at Middlebury," as you smile and exit the Arts Center with your bags full of well being.

Zappa leaves behind great music

(continued from page 13)

letting some idiot like this convince you to work at some desk for the rest of your life. Dad and Mom want to be proud of their little creation so you do what they want to make them proud.

Human beings who are suffering with the belief that "classic rock" is the pinnacle of musical expression should begin their foray into the Zappa's music with *Hot Rats*. To be sure, *Hot Rats* has a pink cover and a creepy black and white photo of a grave which may make your mother uncomfortable. But the album is a selection of accessible instrumentals with plenty of major chord jamming to satisfy any conservative soul. And by the way, Zappa is a better guitarist than Eric Clapton.

So you like *Hot Rats,* and you want more of the same ("this stuff isn't as weird as I thought it was supposed to be"), more jamming instrumentals that sound like a twisted version of Cream or something. Next try *Waka/Jawaka* and *The Grand Wazoo*. These albums, both recorded around the same time (Zappa was in a wheelchair recovering from an injury sustained from a bizarre concert assault) feature different angles on the instrumental rock and roll thing. While not as satisfying as *Hot Rats,* they still work. If, on the other hand, you are ready to experiment with the far out Zappa of legend, next stop: *We're Only In It For the Money*.

Maybe before I go on, I should say that most likely you will hate this album on the first listen. I did. It didn't live up to my expectations so it wasn't good.

The "Why Zappa's music is so good" section of this crappy article.

Zappa's music would not exist without traditional pop music. Zappa's music is a reaction of sorts against the damaging clichés of American Romantic Love Song Idealism, prefab, arbitrary chord progressions, and self-induced, industry-initiated, lifestyle lobotomization: you listen to certain kinds of music so you can wear a certain kind of clothes (or vice versa).

"Rock is to dress up to. No musical innovation will ever succeed on a large commercial scale without the full involvement of the industries which profit tangentially from it: clothing and 'merchandise.'" — Zappa, "The Real Frank Zappa Book," page 203.

Why do you think "grunge" is such a big deal? It's because JC Penny can create a line of clothing called "grunge." So keep wearing those Doc Martins.

If you want to learn about Zappa, the first place to begin is with his music.

So Zappa parodies all this stuff, not only lyrically but musically (as exhibited by his crazy Doo-Wop arrangements, tape altered voices, etc.). But is there potential for art in parody? How many stupid rhetorical questions can I ask and still get away with it? Yes, of course there's potential for art you fool! Some of the most moving rock and roll I have heard resides on the bitter hippy-satire album *We're Only In It For the Money*, an album which was beautifully relevant about two years ago during the peak of hippy nostalgia.

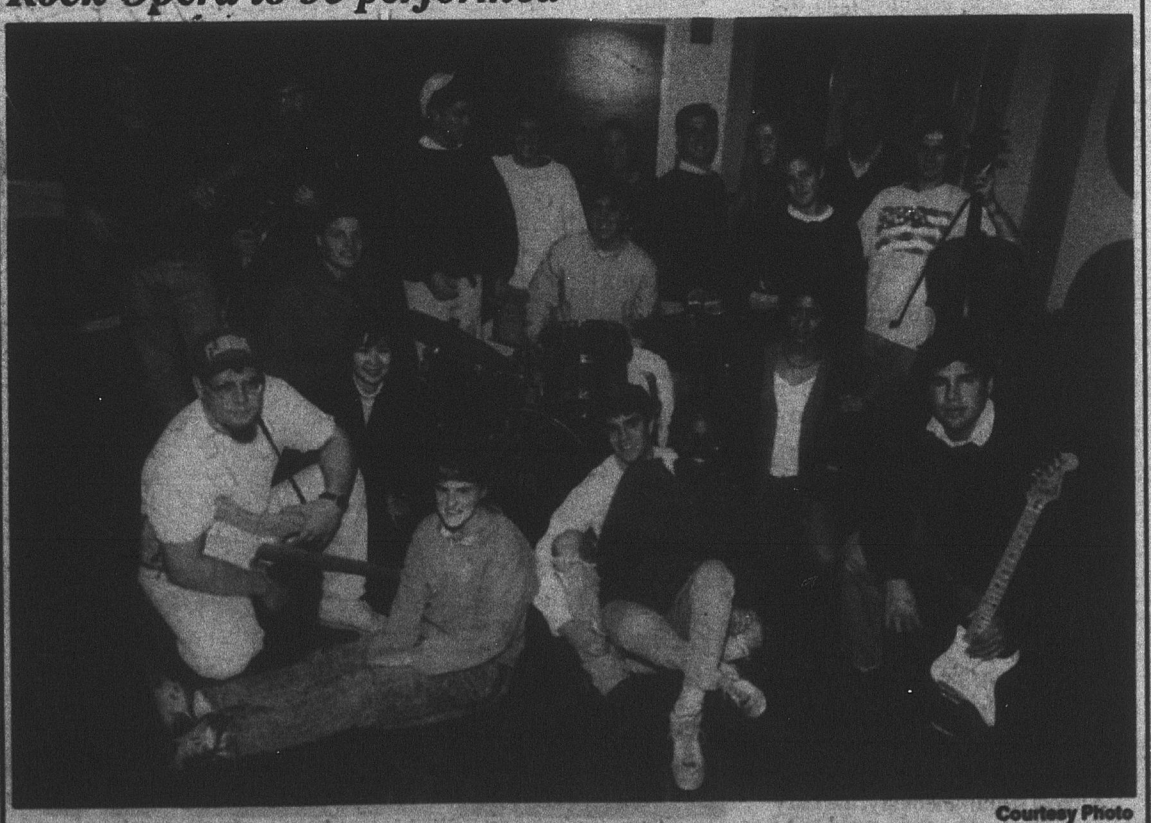
But this is supposed to explain why Zappa's music is good. His music is good partially because it breaks convention. It works against tired music now helplessly empty of sincerity. I am not making the claim that any music which breaks convention is good. Zappa's music is good because, as some of you may have realized, it has stood "the test of time" and become convention. After twenty years, bands with huge commercial success are ripping off Zappa, Captain Beefheart, Velvet Underground and Funkadelic. Phish, you fool, is Zappa! You love Phish because you think its like The Dead. The Dead aren't funny! They took themselves so damn seriously, even when they played that ridiculous cowboy music in the early seventies. Phish takes a lot from Zappa musically, not lyrically. Phish wallows in their lyrical mediocrity because they are such great musicians.

Okay, back to the tutorial. Next, pick up *Uncle Meat*, a double album of such insane dimensions it can hardly not change the way you look at popular music. An album of mostly instrumental songs, *Uncle Meat* came from a movie the band never had enough money to finish. Do not start with this one unless you have no expectations.

Does this stuff matter to anyone? I feel like this is a futile exercise.

But let's continue. When I first heard Mr. Frank Zappa, I, too, was in the throes of an impossible relationship with classic rock. She never satisfied, so I kept crawling around, looking for music that sounded like other classic rock songs I liked. I could say with a fair amount of confidence, that Zappa's music opened my mind to the possibilities of music in the broadest sense. Music is defined by the listener, not by the local radio station. So, now, I waste more time talking about, listening to and buying music that I couldn't listen to straight through if I had a year of free time. So all thanks must be given to Mr. Frank Zappa for opening the infinite, unsatisfying world of music to my grackle-like ears. (The obscure simile is referring to the grackle's habit of collecting things that glitter in the sun.) It helps to divert my attention from the realities of my life: mortality, questions of a permanent unchanging self, etc. Thanks Mr. Zappa for keeping me oblivious to the processes surrounding me which will eventually, when I am least expecting it, destroy me.

Rock Opera to be performed



Courtesy Photo

The rock opera class will perform, "The Princess and the Pauper" Dec. 8 and 9 at 8:30 pm in McCullough. General admission is $3, student tickets are $1.

1993: A year in review

January

By Jenna Lane

Though it seems difficult to think back this far, in the beginning of 1993, George Bush was still our president. He spent New Year's Eve in Mogadishu with the U.S. troops in Somalia, which was just one of the trouble spots in the world for which Bill Clinton inherited responsibility.

Weeks before Clinton was inaugurated and assmuned the presidency, he was named *Time* magazine's Man of the Year. Clinton spent most of January assembling a cabinet and preparing for his duties as president. January polls showed that Americans were generally enthusiastic and filled with a sense of hope, especially in light of the new president.

The month also saw the deaths of many major figures in our lives: dancer Rudolf Nureyev, jazz musician Dizzy Gillespie, and Pierre Culliford, creator of the Smurfs, all died in January. In addition, the Journal of the American Medical Association reported that 18,500 children had lost their mothers to AIDS, and it was estimated that by the year 2000, America will have 80,000 AIDS orphans.

On a happier note, musicians Paul Simon and Edie Brickell announced the birth of their first son, Adrian Edward. He weighed in at seven pounds, two ounces. Jazz musician Harry Connick Jr. spent a night in jail for not registering a 9mm pistol, and Americans were faced with a dilemma: which of the three Amy Fisher docudramas should we watch?

March

By Jen Varney

For those interested in earth-shattering events, March proved to be a slow month. We kept our eyes on the war in Bosnia, on Bill and Hillary, and tried to recover from the shock of a grisly event in Liverpool, where a two year-old was beaten to death by two ten year-olds.

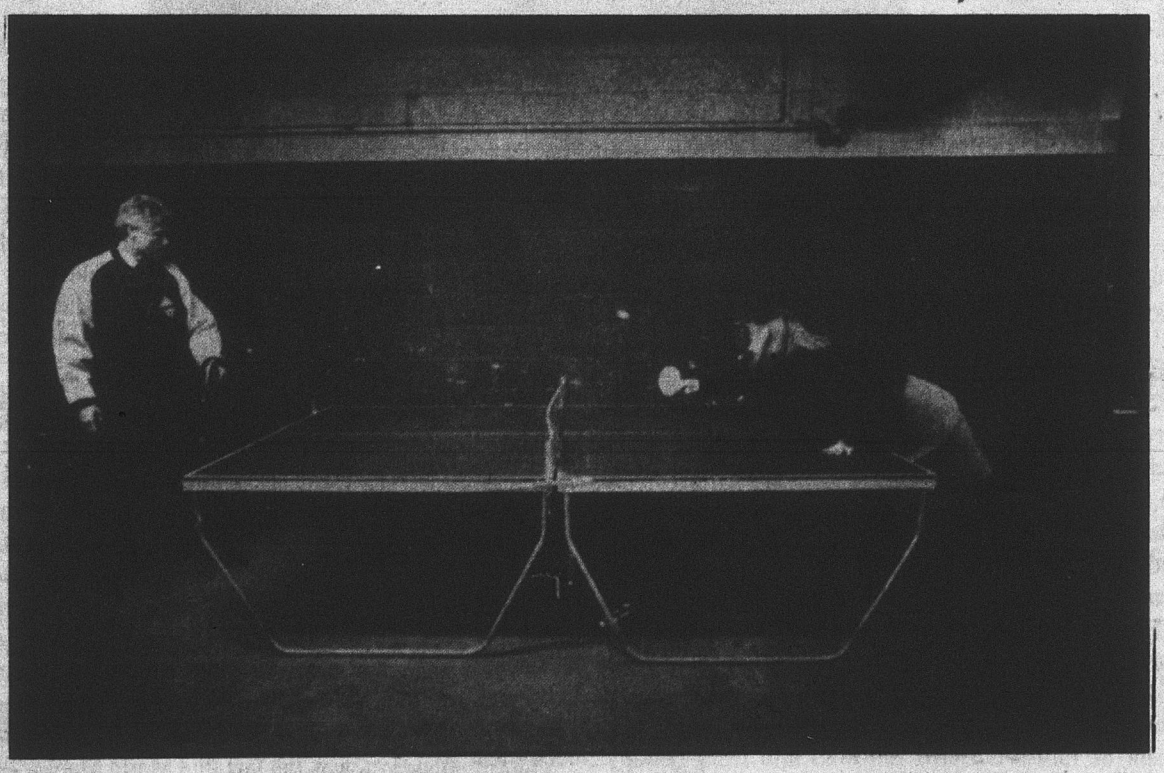
In Washington D.C., Janet Reno was sworn in as the new Attorney General and the U.S. Holocaust Museum opened as a tribute to all those who experienced life and death in the concentration camps.

According to Vogue magazine, short t-shirts, jackets with pants, soft flowing flowery dresses and textual spider-web looks were in. Transparent was out.

Whitney Houston and hubby Bobby Brown gave birth on March 4th to Bobbi Kristina Houston Brown. Then on the 12th, Michelle Pfeiffer brought home adopted daughter Claudia Rose Pfeiffer.

On the 18th, Eddie Murphy married model Nicole Mitchell. And on the 22nd, Zap Mama made an appearance in People Magazine. (Remember the 10,000 Maniacs concert?)

Not all the happenings in the entertainment industry were so joyous, however. Larry Bird, who retired in August of 1992, underwent more surgeries to his back. Kim Basinger took the stand defending herself against Main Life Pictures, who maintained that she renegged on an oral contract to appear in the movie "Boxing Helena." Ted Danson split from his wife Casey, amid rumors that Whoopi Goldberg played a role in the break-up. And last but not least, Faith Daniels disclosed on prime-time TV that she was conceived as a result of a date-rape and then given up for adoption.



Time

Bill and Hillary may have duked it out on the ping-pong table, but they were certainly on the same side when discussing political issues such as health care, NAFTA and the budget in 1993.

May

By Brooke Capps

May 1993. After four years of hellish delight at boarding school, May marked my departure into the "real world." It was the month in which my acceptance to Middlebury would be official, the month in which I would graduate, the month in which I would supposedly grow up. It was the month that springtime came to the North Pole, well, at least to Lake Placid, New York.

The month began with fairly warm (45 degrees Fahrenheit) temperatures. And even as we watched the last episode of "Cheers," we were excited about the summer to come.

Friends had just returned from the March on Washington for Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Rights as we were enjoying May Day festivals. Clinton was struggling with his economic and health care reform plans, and the conflict continued between Bosnians and Serbs. But we had the summer to look forward to, and other things on our minds.

Even in other locales, where flowers were already in full bloom and not a spot of mud was to be found, graduates-to-be celebrated with us. We had one thing in common: nothing in the world could stop us. May was the introduction, the foreplay to a summer we hoped would last forever — it was the beginning of what we thought was the eternal party in our eternal youth.

February

By Jon Herman

February, as usual, shaped up to be a terrific month in 1993. It held up its twenty-year streak of winning the coveted Best Month of the Year award. February is, after all, the month in which my birthday falls.

And what did I get for my birthday? It was an extraordinary year for gifts. To start off, I got a brand new president and vice-president. Sure, they were inaugurated in January, but the first ten days were all parties and receptions. February was their first full month on the job. It was the month in which Bill Clinton began to both follow through with and back out of his magnificent campaign promises.

Al Gore began to fade into the scenery. February was days 10 through 38 of the glorious "first 100 days." As a surprise bonus, I got a very new first lady. A kind of first lady that had not been seen for a very long time — a working first lady. This gift was certainly one of my best.

I also got many headline news stories, most of which dealt with the issues of Somalia and homosexuals in the military. Both of these gifts sparked quite an uproar in the U.S., and many people began to look at the new commander-in-chief in a different light.

In the National Football League, the Dallas Cowboys won the National Championship. Since everybody needs a gift that he can play with for his birthday, I got tons of snow. This gift went a long way — I could ski at an ungroomed Snow Bowl and Mad River Glen. I could cross-country ski anywhere I chose.

And last but certainly not least, I could ride a canoe down the "bobsled" run and build a snow sculpture at the Middlebury Winter Carnival. One of my last and best gifts was the Middlebury Winter Carnival Ball. It turned out to be better than I ever expected. I can only look forward with great anticipation to my next birthday.

April

By David Huneryager

Other than Ricky Durst's and my eighteenth birthdays, a lot of important things happened in April of 1993. The second Rodney King trial came to a close and the more "ethnically diverse" jury, after much deliberation, found guilty two of the four officers who were set free as a result of the first trial (the results of which led to the L.A. riots). In Waco, Texas, the Branch Davidians' compound was "attacked" by the FBI and eventually went up in flames. It has been estimated that at least 86 Branch Dravidians died in the blaze, including their infamous leader, David Koresh.

There were two indecent proposals made in April. First, the movie "Indecent Proposal" with Woody Harrelson, Demi Moore and Robert Redford, hit the big screen. The other occured at the logger-environmentalist summit in Portland, Oregon. This conference was supposed to resolve the often noted "spotted owl v. logger" battle, but instead President Clinton ordering his Cabinet, yes, his Cabinet, to make a plan within 60 days. Clinton met with Boris Yeltsin for the first time. Aware of the numerous opportunities that could be had with an open Russian economy, Clinton introduced an aid package for Russia. And more importantly, we witnessed opening day in Major League Baseball.

June

By Aerie Treska

The eventful summer began with an action-packed month in June. In Los Angeles, two of the policemen involved in the 1991 beating of Rodney King were convicted. The South Central district expressed great relief about the ruling. In Cayuga Lake, New York, Bruce Kellogg was murdered by four teenagers with his own hunting rifle. His wife was accused of having put the four defendants up to the crime.

In Washington, President Clinton was facing heated controversy over gays in the military, while in New York City, the World Trade Center was bombed during its busiest hours. And, making marital and medical history, a husband and wife in Beijing exchanged their sexual organs in a nineteen hour operation.

On the sports scene, the Chicago Bulls defeated the Phoenix Suns for their third straight championship title. Michael Jordan averaged 8.5 rebounds a game to accompany his record 41 point average. In golf, newcomer Lee Janzen became the winner of the U.S. Open. His win also qualified him to become a member of the U.S. team for the Ryder Cup.

The world of entertainment, as always, was filled with excitement. For the first time ever, Michael Jackson allowed cameras and reporters into his Neverland hideaway. Complete with its own amusement park, movie theater, video arcade and Michael Museum, Neverland embodies the Peter Pan ideology to which Jackson seems to cling. David Letterman, in the midst of much network battling, filmed his last "Late Night" with NBC. Jay Leno's promotion as the new "Tonight Show" host was thought to be the cause of Letterman's move to CBS. "Jurassic Park" made billions of dollars in ticket and merchandise sales and also raised the debate over genetic engineering and cloning.

In the literary world, Robert James Waller's tear-jerking "Bridges of Madison County" dominated the best sellers' list, and Laura Esquival's "Like Water For Chocolate" dazzled readers with its folksy mix of imagery, characters and recipes, and also made a great film.

July

By Jenna Lane

Temperatures and flood waters rose in July, as heat waves swept the East Coast and midwesterners attempted in vain to keep the rising Mississippi and its tributaries from destroying their towns. President Clinton cut his Hawaiian vacation short to inspect damaged crops and property, and to help build levees.

In the meantime, life went on for Operation Rescue, the well-known anti-abortion group. In seven cities across the nation, Operation Rescue launched a largely unsuccessful ten-day siege on abortion clinics. To try and prevent clients from entering the buildings, protesters picketed and shot at and put their bodies in front of cars driving toward clinics, among other tactics.

Also in July, the National Cancer Institute of Biochemistry (NCI) released the results of new research indicating that homosexuality might be an inherited trait. NCI based its findings on 76 pair of gay brothers, in whose families the incidence of homosexuality was significantly higher than in families with no history of homosexuality. The researchers planned to continue their investigation by studying lesbians and their families.

In the courts, the Michigan Supreme Court set a memorable precedent when it ordered the adoptive parents of young Jessica DeBoer to turn her over to her biological parents, amid heated debates on adoption and the rights of children.

The rights of Sting and L.L. Cool J were in question as they were banned from performing in Italy and Washington D.C., respectively, because their music was thought to cause violence. More successful was the annual national Lollapalooza tour, featuring (among others) Arrested Development, Babes in Toyland and Rage Against the Machine.

September

By Claire Calvin

As we here at Middlebury began yet another year, the rest of the world was taking a beating. First and foremost, poor Barney the dinosaur was attacked in a Galveston, Texas K-Mart by four teenage boys. In Florida, two foreign tourists were killed, making nine such deaths in that state in 1993. A German man was shot in Miami after refusing to stop his car on the highway when a van bumped him from behind. One week later, an English man was killed for money in Tallahassee.

Bill Simpson, the last black resident of Vidor, Texas, was killed by a gang as he left the small town after being harassed for the duration of his short stay there.

In other news, the Palestinian Liberation Organization (PLO) finally recognized Israel's right to nationhood, and Israel recognized the PLO as the governing body of the area. Yasser Arafat came a long way in bridging the violence which has characterized the Middle East for so long when he condemned terrorism and extended his hand to Israel.

While Clinton worked overtime to catch up after his Martha's Vineyard vacation, Al Gore appeared on Letterman's new show and outlined his plan to revamp the government and save federal spending. Dr. Joycelyn Elders was sworn in as new Surgeon General.

Finally, much to the disappointment of fans who have followed him from "Caddy Shack" to "European Vacation" to "Fletch," Chevy Chase was, in his own words, "not quite ready for prime time."

November

By Claire Calvin

November was a big month for doing time. It seems like some people just can't stay out of trouble.

Back in the news was William Kennedy Smith, who was sentenced to give 100 hours of free medical care to a Chicago community clinic when he pleaded no contest to charges of assaulting a bouncer in a Virginia bar. Meanwhile, Eddie Vedder of Pearl Jam, whose new album "Verses" came out in October, was arrested in New Orleans, where he got into a bar fight.

Michael Jackson, who is faced with charges of child abuse, checked himself into a drug rehab program in November, claiming that the trauma of the child abuse scandal had led him to become dependent on pain killers.

Back in the slammer was Tupak Shakur, who had been arrested in October for shooting two off-duty police officers, and now stands accused of sexual assault. Rapper Snoop Doggy Dogg is in trouble as well, and stands charged with murder, although his new album "Doggy Style" is still selling very well. Fellow rapper, Flavor Flav, is up for attempted murder, causing some rap critics to wonder if life is beginning to imitate art.

Refusing to [illegible]crime to get a leg up on them, the government passed an extensive crime bill, which finally implemented the long-discussed Brady Bill, gave federal funding for the building of new prisons and, among other things, extended the number of crimes punishable by death.

The Supreme Court came down with a decision in November which will change the guidelines for sexual harassment in the workplace. Teresa Harris, who filed a complaint six years ago, finally won her suit, asserting that a person need not show psychological damage to prove a claim of sexual harassment.

After many months of heated debate, Clinton finally pushed NAFTA through Congress, much to the chagrin of Ross Perot whose televised debate with Al Gore on the "Larry King Live Show" prompted a new wave of Perot imitations.

Finally, as the blazes in California continued to consume homes, trees and everything in between, we learned that River Phoenix, probably best remembered by our generation for his role in "Stand By Me," had died of a drug overdose outside of Johnny Depp's L.A. nightclub, The Viper Room.

August

By Claire Calvin

Traditionally the hottest month of the summer, August seemed to bring tensions to a head across the country. As the flood victims in the Midwest finally got a break from the torrential rains which had driven them from their homes and towns, the rest of the nation was having a violent month.

First we learned that Michael Jordan's father had been brutally murdered for nothing more than his car. Next, in Wisconsin, Dion Terres opened fire on the patrons of a local McDonald's, killing two people. Perhaps the most bizarre incident of violence took place when a 15 year old boy shot his mother at point blank range while they sat in a movie theater watching "Robin Hood: Men in Tights."

Kevin Horan, U.S. News and World Report

The floods which ravaged the midwest all summer could not stop these fearless broadcasters from delivering the news.

Heidi Fleiss was making headlines and causing many of Hollywood's leading men to tremble in their boots as she appeared in court to face charges for running a high priced prostitution ring; Johnny Depp opened his hip new L.A. club, The Viper Room; and Kim Basinger and Alec Baldwin finally tied the knot.

August was a big month for President Clinton as well. His budget got through Congress, and he outlined his extensive health care plan for the first time. Clinton was also on hand in Denver to greet the Pope, who had come for a Catholic Youth Conference in that city. Clinton listened grimly while the Pope detailed the evils of abortion and birth control, but, in a show of diplomacy, called it "a great speech."

Unfortunately, the space program experienced a major setback when Titan 4, which was carrying three spy satellites and cost untold millions, exploded only moments after launching.

The end of the month, however, brought much needed laughter as David Letterman retook the airwaves on the 26th. His first show on his new network, CBS, featured Bill Murray (who asked for Dave's driver's license and then proceeded to read Dave's home address over the air), the Radio City Music Hall construction crew and numerous celebrities who popped up in the audience throughout the show. After a long, hot, violent summer, the Late Show was needed comic relief.

October

By Kathy Spaulding

Too many events took place in October to simply focus on one. Between Yeltsin's act of dissolving the Russian parliament and Clinton's decision to send more troops to Somalia, a great deal of earth-shaking events took place in October.

Toni Morrison became the first female African American to win the Nobel Prize for literature. Michael Jordan stunned the world by announcing his retirement from the sport of basketball, overshadowing the retirement of one of the best pitchers of all time: Nolan Ryan. More important than these occurrences however, was the fact that Marla Maples finally gave birth to the love child of Donald Trump, naming her, quite aptly, "Tiffany Ariana." The reason why they didn't simply name her "Gucci" is beyond me (perhaps they were afraid that her name would be mispronounced "Gucky").

The people of the Philippines finally smelled the coffee, and Imelda "I love shoes" Marcos was convicted of corruption and given an 18 year sentence. Finally, and definitely not to be overlooked, the most momentous event of October occurred when the one and only (thankfully) Fabio glossed the cover of People magazine, causing quite a stir in the hearts of grocery shoppers and people in dentist office waiting rooms across the country.

December

By Claire Calvin

As we begin December and end the year, there is much to look forward to and to reflect back upon. Though the month has only just begun, already we have observed AIDS Awareness Day, lit a really big tree outside McCullough, and are looking forward to one of the most spirited months of the year. But we face exams before parting ways to celebrate the holidays with friends and family at home, and in many other parts of the world, strife continues to tear countries and families apart.

Somalia, Bosnia, Ireland, Africa, Colombia. These are just a few places where war, drugs, famine or a combination of them all are making life very hard for the unfortunate people who live there. Clinton and Congress struggle to decide whether or not to involve the U.S. in foreign conflicts.

Here at home, we hope the end of the year will bring an end to the violence which has marked this as a year of drugs, guns and death. And we also hope that the new year will not bring more natural disaster, as we have had our fill of floods, drought, fire and earthquakes in 1993.

Even with all these problems, however, it has not been a bad year. But, as we all know, "it's not over 'til the fat lady sings."

CLASSIFIEDS

Driver Needed. Drive my car from Washington D.C. to Middlebury and save money on air costs! Toyota Celica in good condition. All gas and tolls will be paid. Must arrive at Middlebury by Jan. 4, 1994. Please call Dan Jacobs, visiting professor (winter term) at 202-514-4076, or contact Professor Dry at x5035.

Cruise Ship Jobs! Students needed! Earn $2000+ monthly. Summer/holidays/fulltime. World travel. Caribbean, Hawaii, Europe, Mexico. Tour guides, gift shop sales, deck hands, casino workers, etc. No experience necessary. Call 602-680-4647, Ext. C147.

SPRING BREAK: Seven nights from $299. Includes: air, hotel, transfers, parties, and more! Nassau, Paradise Island, Cancun, Jamaica, San Juan. Organize a small group. Earn FREE trip plus commissions! 1-800-426-7710.

'92 Ford Explorer XLT 4x4. Black, 36.5 miles, vehicle has always been garaged. Buff, but owner just got a company car. $18,000 O.B.O. Call Marc in Burlington at 863-2511 days or 660-9633 evenings.

Upright Estey Piano — 1925 Approx. One Clapper and several ivories off but I have them. Painted one coat buff—very good tone. Asking $100. Ramona Baldwin — at switch board or 623-8191.

Male non-smoker, looking for off campus apartment for spring term. Does not own a pet. x3837.

'88 Accord DX, 64K MI., AM-FM Tape, 5sp, 2DR, Excellent Condition. $5175, Call 388-4109 evenings or 388-6603 days.

Lake Dunmore: 3 bedroom lakeside cottage in quiet location. Available January to May, 1994. This cottage has been previously rented by Middlebury College students. No pets. Suitable for 2-3 people. $650 monthly. 453-2260.

Very dense, 'classic' basalm Xmas trees, now Emerti (Latin e- 'out' + meritus 'deserving to be'), avg. price $16, on Rte. 7, five miles south of town at bridge, selling daily 3:30 to 5 p.m. until gone. Or call 897-8624 evenings.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Our residence halls will be closed during the holiday season. Students need to be out of the buildings by noon on Dec. 21. Pull down your shades, lock windows and doors before you leave. The Custodial Staff will be checking all rooms to make sure that this has been done after you are gone. You will not be admitted to the residence halls after they have been closed. Students who plan to remain on campus must contact Hieu Nguyen by Dec. 10. All students who will not be returning after the fall term must leave rooms as they found them in Sept. The first meal to be served will be dinner on Jan. 4 in Upper Proctor. Classes will begin on Jan. 5.

PERSONALS

Jailed art thief wishes to correspond with any student whose fingerprints are not on file in Washington. Art history majors sought after. Box 500, 79B609 Elmira, NY 14902.

Midd Dating Service— back in J-term.

Tom LaMotte rocks "that guy."

To the members of the prospective new social house and other animals who partied in Barnes this Saturday night. Thanks for having so much respect for the people who live here!!!

OVERHEARDS

"Me and that keyboard have a heck of a relationship." —sophomore in Barnes talking about her computer

"Well we won't lick it and we'll always wash our hands after we play with it." —concerning a new amphibious pet

"I feel totally self-conscious doing that because I'm like, 'Is my tongue slimy?'" —three sophomore women discussing their sexual prowress or lack thereof

"Who the Hillel do you think you are?" —in Jewish Center

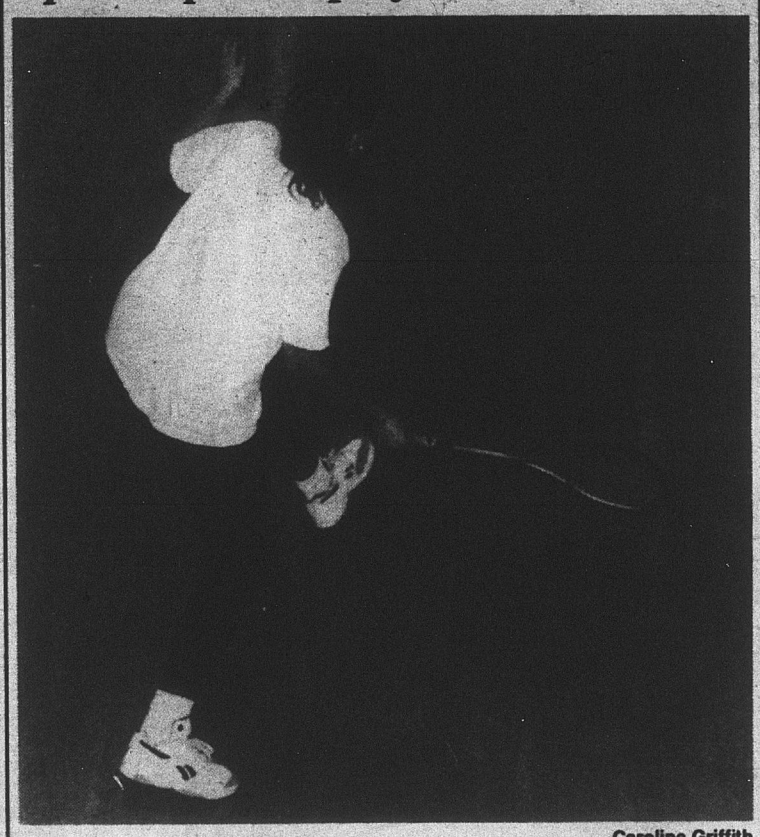
Calvin and Hobbes
by Bill Watterson
14...52...
POW!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT UNTIL I HIKE THE BALL!!
OOPS. SORRY.
DARN TIGERS. YOU CAN EXPLAIN THE RULES TO 'EM, BUT YOU CAN'T SUPPRESS THEIR SURPRISE POUNCE INSTINCT.
YESTERDAY DAD WENT OUT TO BUY A HARDCOVER NOVEL.
HE SAID HE WANTED TO READ SOMETHING LONG, RICH, AND THOUGHT-PROVOKING FOR A CHANGE, AND HE WANTED A CLOTH BINDING SO HIS BOOK COULD BE CARRIED AROUND AND REREAD LATER.
THEN HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BUY THE BOOK WITH CASH, SO NOBODY COULD TRACE THE PURCHASE TO HIM AND EXPLOIT HIS INTERESTS FOR COMMERCIAL PURPOSES.
YOUR DAD'S GOING INTO THE FUTURE KICKING AND SCREAMING, ISN'T HE?
WHAT IF HE'S TURNING INTO SOME KIND OF SUBVERSIVE?
MOM, CAN I GET A BIG TATTOO? I WANT A WINGED SERPENT COILING AROUND ONE ARM, CLUTCHING A SHIP ON MY CHEST, WITH...
..UM... I MEAN... ..WELL...
..SIGHHHH..
DID YOU KNOW MOM CAN COMMUNICATE TELEPATHICALLY?
I'm gonna pound you at recess, Twinky.
YOU'D BETTER BE NICE TO ME, MOE.
Haw! Why?
BECAUSE SOMEDAY MY TAX DOLLARS WILL BE PAYING FOR YOUR PRISON CELL.
POW!
MY WHOLE PROBLEM IS MY LIPS MOVE WHEN I THINK.
YOU KNOW, EVERYTHING I AM... MY UNIQUE SPIRIT AND PERSONALITY... EVERYTHING THAT MAKES ME ME...
...IS DEPENDENT ON THE PROPER FUNCTIONING OF THIS COMPLEX, FRAGILE AND MIRACULOUS CHUNK OF MEAT THAT IS MY BODY.
INTERESTING OBSERVATION.
WELL, IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME.
WAHOOOOOO
THEY SAY THE WORLD IS A STAGE
BUT OBVIOUSLY THE PLAY IS UNREHEARSED AND EVERYBODY IS AD-LIBBING HIS LINES.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT'S HARD TO TELL IF WE'RE IN A TRAGEDY OR A FARCE.
WE NEED MORE SPECIAL EFFECTS AND DANCE NUMBERS.

Doonesbury

BY G.B. TRUDEAU

THERE WAS CHAOS TODAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE AS PRO-NAFTA LEGISLATORS CONVERGED TO COLLECT ON THEIR VARIOUS DEALS...
11-22
IT IS STILL NOT CLEAR JUST HOW MUCH THE ADMINISTRATION GAVE AWAY TO WIN CRITICAL VOTES...
...BUT MEMBERS OF CONGRESS SEEM DESPERATE TO SECURE THE POLITICAL TROPHIES FOR WHICH THEY BARGAINED SO HARD!
WHERE'S MY TAX BREAK?
I WAS PROMISED A TRIP TO PARIS! AND A NEW TV!
WHAT ABOUT MY DATE WITH HILLARY!
LEGISLATORS ARE TRYING TO COLLECT ON THEIR NAFTA DEALS.
CONGRESSPEOPLE, IF YOU'LL JUST BEAR WITH US...
11-23
WE ALL KNEW GOING IN THAT WIN OR LOSE, A LOT OF MEMBERS WOULD NEED POLITICAL COVER NEXT FALL, AND THIS ADMINISTRATION INTENDS TO FULLY HONOR ITS AGREEMENTS...
REST ASSURED THAT EACH OF YOU WILL GET TO SEE THE PRESIDENT, SO THAT YOU CAN REVIEW ANY COMMITMENTS MADE TO YOU DURING THE FINAL DAYS BEFORE THE VOTE!
WHAT— WAS I DRUNK?
NO, SIR. YOU SAID THE COUNTRY NEEDED A NEW SUB BASE IN MY DISTRICT.
THE PRESIDENT IS REVIEWING LAST WEEK'S NAFTA DEALS.
CONGRESSMAN WALPER, ISN'T IT? GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, JIM...
GOOD TO SEE YOU, SIR!
LET ME SEE, WE GAVE YOU TRADE PROTECTION FOR SUGAR, WASN'T IT? OR WAS IT DATES?
"IT WASN'T EITHER, SIR.
11-24
OH, RIGHT. IT WAS YOUR YOGURT INDUSTRY!
NO, NO, SIR. I ASKED FOR 10 HELICOPTER RIDES.
HELI-COPTER RIDES?
YES, SIR. I THOUGHT THEY'D MAKE NEAT CHRISTMAS GIFTS!
AND LET'S SEE... YOU WOULD BE REPRESENTATIVE CHARLES RIBBLER, AM I RIGHT?
YES, SIR! FRESHMAN FROM THE PROUD NUTMEG STATE! YOU PROMISED ME A PAIR OF PRESIDENTIAL CUFFLINKS IN EXCHANGE FOR MY NAFTA VOTE.
SO I DID, CHUCK! AND HERE YOU GO!
11-25
WOW... THESE ARE GREAT, SIR!
ACTUALLY, I WOULD'VE VOTED FOR IT ANYWAY, BUT EVERYONE WAS GETTING SUCH COOL STUFF...
I UNDERSTAND.
MUCH OF WHAT CLINTON GAVE AWAY WAS CONTINGENT ON PASSAGE OF THE TRADE AGREEMENT. ON THOSE DEALS, HIS RISK WAS SMALL...
11-26
BUT IN THE FINAL HOURS BEFORE THE VOTE, MEMBERS COULD BASICALLY NAME THEIR PRICE — AND MANY DID!
THE PRESIDENT IS NOW LEFT WITH THE FAR-REACHING CONSEQUENCES OF HIS WILLINGNESS TO DEAL.
DON'T YOU REMEMBER, SIR? YOU PROMISED YOU'D WAX MY CAR.
=SIGH<... OKAY, PULL 'ER AROUND.
ANY MORE LEGISLATORS OUT THERE, MACK?
YES, SIR. QUITE A FEW...
THERE SEEMS TO BE A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF DESPERATION TO GET POLITICAL COVER FOR THEIR VOTES...
WE'VE EVEN GOT CONGRESSPEOPLE OUT THERE WHO NEVER TALKED TO US!
11-27
I DEMAND WHATEVER THE OTHERS ARE GETTING!
UM... WHOM DID YOU SAY YOU SOLD YOUR VOTE TO, SIR?

Squash sports a perfect record



Caroline Griffith

Senior co-captain Marett Taylor anticipates her next shot. The squash team has handily won matches against Tufts, Colby and Bates on their way to a 3-0 record.

Panthers suffer first conference loss

Poor shooting opens the door for Amherst upset

By Claire Martin

One point determined the outcome of the Middlebury women's basketball game against Amherst last Saturday. The Panthers, who were favored to win, played an inconsistent game in what Coach Amy Backus describes as an inconsistent season, losing 53-54 to bring their overall record to 4-2.

Coming off a successful Norwich game, which rendered a 82-69 Panther victory, the game against Amherst began with a 50 percent

Women's Basketball	
Middlebury	53
Amherst	54

"We need someone who is not afraid to have the ball in their hands." — Coach Amy Backus

success rate on Middlebury shots in the first half followed by a disastrous 11 percent rate in the second. "We only played one half of basketball," Backus said. "We had the ball stolen against pressure a couple of times, which has been a problem all year, and two key players were on the bench with foul trouble."

Another problem for the Panthers has been finding a consistent go-to player on the floor, a hole left by the graduation of Sladja Kovijanic. Many current team members played with Kovijanic for two or three years and have been unable to adjust to her absence on and domination of the court in past years.

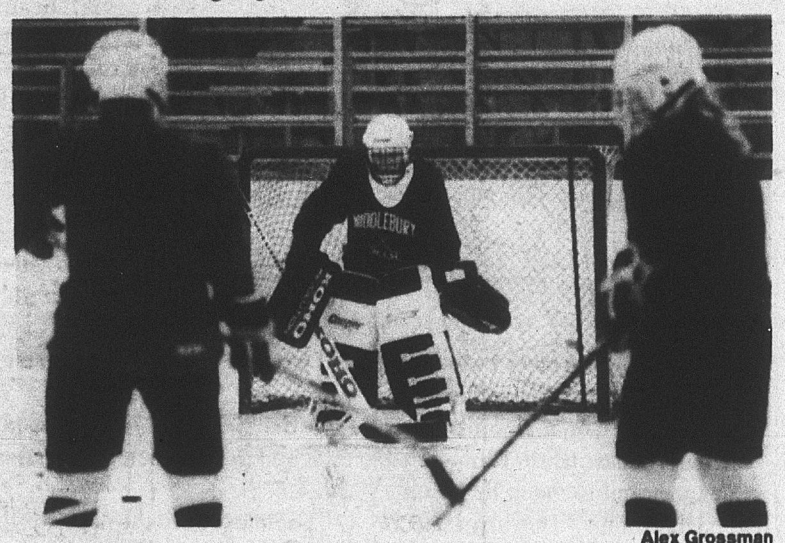
"We need someone who is not afraid to have the ball in their hands," Backus says. The team has found a leader in Chris Pagano '94, who is capable of scoring 20 points every game, but Backus feels, "everybody has to do their fair share consistently." She is confident that the team has the skills but has seen other teams take advantage of this inconsistency.

Besides Amherst, Middlebury has only fallen to Division II St. Michael's, posting victories over Connecticut College, 73-50, Hamilton, 80-54, Wesleyan, 51-42, and Norwich, 82-69.

A gameless week this week will allow the Panthers to shift their focus from coming together as a team and preparing for games to concentrating on the fundamentals of the game, what Backus feels is "falling apart on us."

The Panthers will enjoy a seven-game home stretch in January, a time when the players will be able to concentrate on basketball. Since they are not in a league, every game is important for them in their NCAA bid quest. They need to have as good a record as possible going all the way into the last week of the season.

In the meantime, the women's basketball team needs to "reevaluate and make sure we're going in the right direction," Backus says.



Alex Grossman

Sophomore goalie Christy Picard has two shutouts this season.

Hockey stays unbeaten

(continued from page 24)

After that, the Panthers were unstoppable.

Senior All-American Laurie Odden led the scoring with three goals, while Davis, sophomore Megan Tully, and rookies Parks and Webster balanced the rest of the scoring to prevail 9-1.

The next day the team traveled to Hamilton to continue their winning streak. The Panthers' two goalies, junior Alice Hanson and sophomore Christy Picard, enjoyed their second shutout of the season in the 5-0 outcome.

Senior Laura Cowperthwait, Horton, Parks, Hefner and Vintiadis earned a goal apiece, showing the ability of numerous players to find the net.

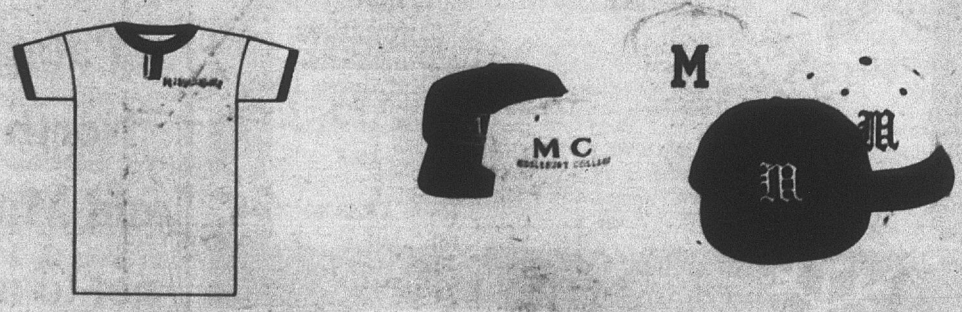
On Tuesday, Dec. 7, the team will host its first home game against University of Vermont at 7:00 p.m. In what will be a challenging match, the Panthers hope to continue the heightened level of play they reached in their first three games.

Winter Term Intramurals Information

- **5 on 5 basketball:** No varsity players
- **Indoor soccer:** Six on a side and only two varsity or B-team (men or women) per team
- Hand in submissions to intramural office in field house

Only the first 20 teams will be accepted in each league.

MIDDLEBURY HATS AND T-SHIRTS



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Harriman breaks two school track records

By Christi Sizemore

Last Saturday, the Middlebury track team traveled to Norwich University for their first meet of the season, revealing depth and talent as they topped the Cadets in a number of events.

The most outstanding results were achieved by a first-year student at her first collegiate meet. Shannon Harriman broke school records in two different events.

In the long jump, Harriman set a new school record with a distance of 16 feet and also set a record in the triple jump with a distance of 34 feet and 2.5 inches, qualifying her for the New England Indoor Championship in February in both events.

> ***"She's only been practicing for three weeks. Steady improvement would make for a very successful collegiate first year." — Coach Martin Beatty***

"It wasn't a big meet. I was more competing against myself and past jumps and personal records. I was anxious because I didn't know what to expect, but it ended up being a good day for me," Harriman said of her successful collegiate debut.

"She's only been practicing for three weeks. Steady improvement would make for a very successful collegiate first year," Coach Martin Beatty said.

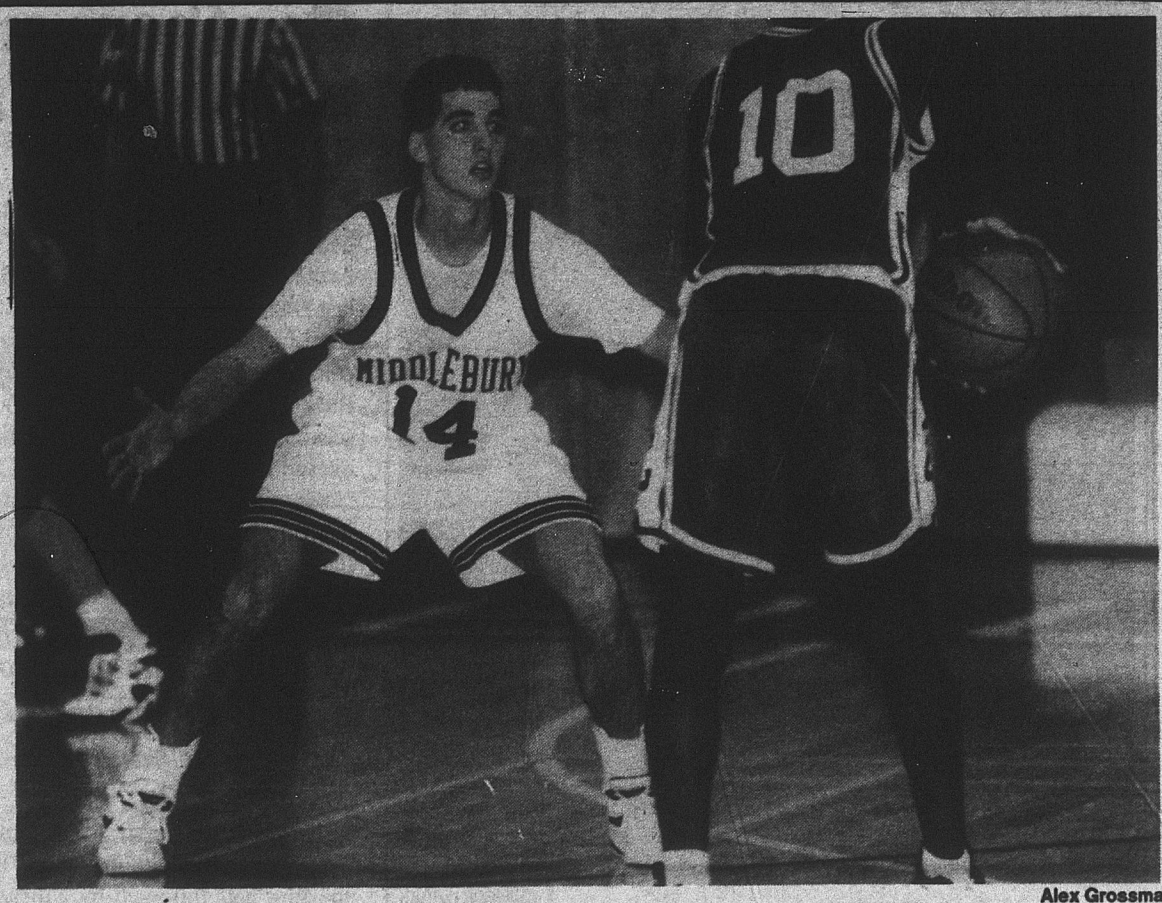
Harriman was not the only person on the women's track team who compiled outstanding results. Liz Morgan, '97 took second place in the long jump and in the triple jump, also qualifying her for New Englands. Jen Hutchins '94 came in first in the 55 meter hurdles and also won the shot-put, qualifying her for New Englands as well. The Panthers found another New England qualifier in Carly Vynne '97, who won the 1500 meter.

On the men's team, there were also many outstanding results. Nikola Tarashev '96, a returning New England champion, won the 55 meter event, with a time of 6.4 seconds, qualifying him for New Englands again. Foster Goodrich, '96, won the 35 pound weight throw with a distance of 49 feet, 11.5 inches.

Two newcomers also had superb results. Graham Balch '97 won the 1500 meter event with a time of 4:25 and Greg Carolan '97 won the 800 meter with a time of 2:08 and the 200 meter with a time of 24.6.

The most difficult meet for the Panthers will take place after winter break on Jan. 9. "The Dartmouth relays in January are one of the biggest meets on the East coast," Beatty said.

"It is a world class meet. There are teams there from Florida to Penn. State. I think it is exciting for us to be there and experience that level of competition. Hopefully this meet will raise our level of competition."



Alex Grossman

Junior Jason Prenevost's play at shooting guard helped lead the Panthers to a win over Clarkson.

Wesleyan shows Panther weaknesses

(continued from page 24)

The team's record is now even at 3-3. Two of their losses have come at the hands of Division II St. Michael's College and Division I Dartmouth. They will also play Division I University of Vermont (UVM). All of this suffering against higher divisional opponents is intended, according to Coach Reilly, to "magnify weaknesses."

So what are the now visible weaknesses in the eyes of the coach? First, the Panthers must take care of the ball better, eliminate turnovers and play "smart" basketball. Losing to a Division I team is legitimate, but the team has been its own worst enemy at times. Middlebury turned the ball over 32 times against Dartmouth.

Second, this team has had a tendency of late to rely too much on the outside shot. Kriegsman's explosion versus Amherst proves that they definitely have the horses to play solid halfcourt basketball. There is also experience in the backcourt with Cussler in his third season. Making defenses respect them on the low blocks will also help to free up shooters Prenevost and McDonough.

Finally, Middlebury needs to concentrate for a full 40 minutes. Additional lapses like that against Amherst could make for a very frustrating campaign. Successful Panther teams of the past have prided themselves on their chemistry and work ethic.

We have yet to see this team at their best, but the season is young.

They have one more game on their schedule before the semester break. Trinity will be traveling to Pepin Gymnasium on Saturday Dec. 11. Tip-off is at 3:00 p.m.

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Rogers leaves politics of national team for serene Green Mountains

By Megan Feeney

Planning to graduate in February of 1996, 21 year-old sophomore Kirsten Rogers has refocused her insistence on speed from the ski slopes of international competition to the classrooms of Middlebury's International Politics and Economics (IPE) department. But the transition has not been as smooth and quick as Rogers' usual giant slalom run. Then again, she's been skiing since she was two and has been attending college for only a year and a half.

Born in Vail, Colorado where her mother has been a ski instructor for 25 years and her brother just recently joined her father in his 25-year career as a ski patrolman, serious skiing has always been a part of Rogers' life.

Rogers began racing at the tender age of five and hasn't left the sport yet. After spending her high school years on the U.S. Development Team, Rogers was tired of balancing school work and athletic competition.

She made a conscious decision to avoid summer college classes, the slow and sporadic accumulation of credits of most international competitors. Rogers says, "I knew I wanted a four-year college experience." Just not yet.

After graduating from high school, Rogers dedicated herself fully to skiing for two years, gaining sufficient points to qualify for recognition on the U.S. Ski Team. Racing her way to fifth place at the World Junior Championships and participating in the intensity of three competition tours in Europe, Rogers did a lot of growing up.

Ironically, however, maturity and experience are not highly valued by the US Ski Team. "The team tends to concentrate on the younger athletes. That's why they're not doing well. In European countries, skiing is a career. You're a national symbol, a hero. But in the United States, ski racing is kind of a dead-end sport. There are not enough incentives to keep older people on the team," Rogers says.

Alex Grossman

Rogers left international skiing competition to tackle the academic challenges of the classroom and ski for Middlebury.

But the source of Rogers' now diminishing resentment springs from something deeper than this. Rogers talks about the money and politics involved in the sport, the unfair advantage of skiers with board member parents in their Gortex laced pockets or a great deal of money in their heavily padded gloves. "Some have persevered and ignored the b.s. But, I basically got sick of all the politics. I felt like I had to get on with life," says Rogers.

Denying herself a second year on the U.S. Ski Team, she moved from the Rockies to the Green Mountains which was not an easy decision. And at Middlebury, too, Rogers has been challenged, hindered by the system as she tries to incorporate her maturity and experience into success.

Skiing at Middlebury has certainly helped. Named to the All-East First Team last year and named All-American, Rogers says modestly of her victories, "It's a nice outlet."

Rogers is certainly not ready to disavow skiing forever. And in spite of her abhorrence of the combination of "politics" and skiing, Rogers is hoping to synthesize her IPE major into an international career involving the ski industry. After all, she has skiing to thank for sparking her interest in experiencing other cultures.

Of her European tours, Rogers says, "I liked being abroad. I always loved to travel. But we were basically confined to skiing because we had to be so focused on the races." Traveling to Moscow next year, Rogers claims she doesn't even know if she's going to "lug my skis all the way over there." Somehow, my guess is that she will find a way.

Hockey boosts record

(continued from page 24)

1 at the end of two periods of play. However, they redeemed themselves in the third, exploding for 5 goals and providing a glimpse of what the offense can do.

Once again the defense played a crucial role in the game, as Smith scored two goals in one shift and goal tender Joe Branca '97 held Trinity to a single tally with an impressive performance. Martin Lachaine '96 scored twice and Chris Clough '97 and Dave Erickson '96 each had one a piece in the Panthers' second victory. Junior David Medow, a forward on the first line with Dumas and captain Jamie Wood '94, played two strong games.

It seems that Middlebury's success will ride on the overall play of the defense and the goalies. With the exception of the Bowdoin game, the team is yet to allow more than 3 goals to any of their opponents. This stingy play will remain important throughout the season, particularly until the offense can consistently put together performances like that in the third period of the Trinity game.

While the Panthers are showing signs of improvement, no one would argue that they've come as far as they can. Girard commented,

It seems that Middlebury's success will ride on the overall play of the defense and the goalies. With the exception of the Bowdoin game, the team is yet to allow more than 3 goals to any of their opponents.

"we've improved quite a bit, but there are things that still need work. Everyone knows that."

With only one game left before the holiday break, Middlebury had an important game against Norwich on Wednesday, Dec. 8.

The game is the final tune-up before the Holiday Tournament to be held at the Nelson Arena.

the extra point

Tweety, what big wings you have

By Neall Currie

As expansion sweeps professional sports and we're exposed to the multitude of mascot ideas people with a lot of money have, you have to stop to consider what players and fans look for in a mascot.

Generally, mascots are a symbol of some combination of agility, speed, cunning and strength, such as Lions, Tigers, Rams, Hawks, Mavericks, Cavaliers, Bulls or Jaguars. These are usually animals; large predatory cats are very popular.

Some of the most interesting mascots are in some specific way related to the team. Some have a regional connection, like the New England Patriots. Others are of a geographic or climactic nature, like the Colorado Rockies or Miami Heat. Many, like the San Francisco Forty-niners or the Milwaukee Brewers, have a bit of local history attached to them. A few, like the Mighty Ducks of Anaheim or the Orlando Magic are just Goofy.

Goofy or not, nicknames that are unique are always more compelling. The ones that are just cool animals are, well, just cool animals.

Like the Middlebury Panthers. Okay, we've got a predatory jungle cat, which is an animal that kills. That's basically a good thing, but what does it have to do with Middlebury? There's no polite answer. I mean, at least the University of Vermont's "Catamounts" exploits a bit of local color.

There are plenty of possibilities for a better mascot at Middlebury. At various points in the last few years, I've thought that the "Middlebury College Acting Presidents" would be *apropos*. On my first day of orientation, I was sure we must be the "Middlebury (anatomically correct) Dogs." One spring convinced me that we should be the "Middlebury Mud." I thought that was perfect, because, as we all know, mud spelled backward is always Dumb.

Almost anything remotely connected to the school would be a step above Panthers. Squirrels, Otters, Litigants, Chalkers, Unfinished Buildings and Womyn are all wild things we have roaming around this campus that would make good mascots. If things continue as they have been here, we might all be the "Middlebury Nguyens" before too long.

Before that happens, I've got a solution. You can't miss it; it's right in front of the Arts Center, on your way to the athletic facilities.

Let me just say that I love Testosterone Tweety. I've heard all the complaints about how ugly it is, but so is Venus de Milo. I understand you think it's a grotesque perversion of nature, but so is anything by Georgia O'Keefe. I hear you say it's just way too big, but so is the Sistine Chapel.

The Roid Robin is the best thing to happen to this school since coed dorms. Although it follows in the unfortunate Middlebury tradition of anatomically correct statues, it is still a sight that draws the eye. Say what you want about the Pumped Pigeon, but it's got character. This is a bird that levels it's eyes at you and says, "Chirp. Gimme the cracker."

When I first laid eyes upon the Hulking Hawk, I knew it was the perfect role model for Middlebury sports. More than just another animal, this one commands respect. I mean, even the pigeon mentioned in Dan Haley's indictment of the bird didn't defile the head of Tweety Schwarzenegger. The thing is perched in front of the biggest, most expensive, prominent building on campus, but still dwarfs it. Trust me, no one who has walked by the Rippling Rooster lately has noticed the monstrosity lurking behind.

So there it is. We should change all our varsity teams to the "Middlebury College Bulging Birds of Prey." Come on, it's still better than the Ephs or Lord Jeffs. We're in a conference with Mules, Bantams, Beavers, Jumbos and Polar Bears. We could use a little color.

Swimmers show promise

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loss to Hamilton with an overwhelming win this year.

Women's swimming captured the top three spots in three races: the 200 meter IM, which first-year sensation Margaret Reilly won, the 200 meter butterfly event, won by Railey, and the 200 meter backstroke, in which Nellie Fox '97 took first and broke a pool record.

"It was kind of unusual because we thought it would be closer than it was," Railey said of the meet.

The men's team, who lost some key members to graduation, "didn't expect to win," according to senior captain Deke George. A newcomer to Middlebury swimming, Nathan Bennett '96, swam exceptionally well for the Panthers in the 50 freestyle event.

"We're a strong team all around, and we're out there to have fun," George said.

In this, the most intense year of training for Middlebury swimming, the men are "gathering up momentum for the end of the year," according to George, and expect to send a good percentage of swimmers to New Englands at the end of the season.

In the immediate future lies a training trip to Florida over break which will combine a tough training schedule with the opportunity for team bonding as the Panthers gear up for the remainder of the season.

Rogers brings talents to ski team, page 23

The Middlebury Campus
Sports

Harriman '97 on record-breaking pace, page 22

Alex Grossman

A win over Connecticut College was just what the doctor ordered for the men's ice hockey team.

Panthers buck early losing trend

By Jeff Bittner

The Middlebury men's ice hockey team looked to change their fortunes after an uncharacteristic 0-3 start on the season with games against the Connecticut College Camels and Trinity College last Friday and Saturday. By the conclusion of the weekend, the Panthers found themselves one game below .500, with a 2-3 record.

Playing against some of the Eastern College Athletic Conference's (ECAC) weaker competition, Middlebury was not particularly impressive at first but earned two crucial victories and displayed some improvement in key areas of play. The team will need to continue this trend as they prepare for some tough opponents in the weeks ahead.

The Panthers hosted Connecticut College Friday evening and were looking for their first win of the young season. Getting production from junior forward Joe Dumas and several defensemen, the squad skated to a 5-3 victory over the Camels.

Men's Hockey	
Middlebury	6
Trinity	1

Ian Smith '96, Eric Girard '96 and J.S. Cournoyer '96 each found the net during the game, giving the offense a needed shot in the arm.

Middlebury equaled its scoring output from the Bowdoin and Colby games against Connecticut College, capitalizing on more opportunities and becoming more comfortable with their offensive systems. Yet, the offense as a group remained relatively quiet. Had it not been for the contributions from the blue line, the outcome might have been different.

First-year student Billy Ladd once again played a solid game in goal for the Panthers. His goals against average remains considerably below 3.0, and he has only been touched for 10 goals to date.

Following their first victory, the team faced a notoriously dirty Trinity squad on Saturday afternoon. Middlebury seemed to be unable to get rid of its scoring problems, getting only two shots in the first period and finding themselves tied 1-

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Men's hoops hits the skids after fast start

By Rob Merrill

Men's Basketball	
Middlebury	63
Amherst	77

Basketball is a multi-faceted game that demands precision and concentration. Successful teams integrate the sport's crucial elements: shooting, passing, rebounding and defense. Unfortunately, the Middlebury men's basketball squad didn't consistently fire on all four cylinders last week against Dartmouth and Amherst.

The team came out flat against Division I opponent Dartmouth on Dec. 1. Jason Cussler '95 led the Panthers in scoring, shooting 7-11 from the field on his way to 18 points. However, the offensive triumvirate of Jason Prenevost '95, Kevin McDonough '94 and Ari Kriegsman '96 combined for only 29 points. The final tally was humiliating, Dartmouth 94, Middlebury 62.

Middlebury did enjoy a rebounding edge in the contest, grabbing 44 boards to Dartmouth's 43. But it was the kind of game where less consequential statistics spoke volumes. All 15 Dartmouth players logged at least seven minutes of playing time and converted at least one field goal.

The Panthers hoped to redeem themselves on Dec. 4 versus undefeated but Division III Amherst College. The game was a heartbreaker, as Middlebury battled back from a 12 point halftime deficit to take a 5 point lead with three minutes left to play. Center Kriegsman led the attack, hammering away inside for a season-high 28 points. Prenevost chipped in for 16 and Kriegsman and Cussler each grabbed 8 rebounds away from the Lord Jeffs.

However, from the three-minute mark on, in the words of Coach Russ Reilly, "the ball of yarn just unraveled." Middlebury's defense suddenly became porous, and the rim seemed to have shrunk in diameter.

The 77-63 final score belied the Panthers' gritty comeback effort. Cussler called the Amherst loss "crucial," but reasoned it would give the team increased motivation to pull off an upset later in the season, perhaps when facing off with either Colby or Williams teams.

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Ilse Guck

Young swimmers showed promise in their first meet, competing against the Hamilton Continentals.

Swimmers rely on first-year talent

By Claire Martin

A tension-filled Brown pool set the scene for the season home debut of Middlebury's men's and women's swimming. The women's team posted their third consecutive victory, this time over Hamilton, and the men dropped their second of three meets in the last race of the semester.

The women's 400 meter IM relay opened the meet with a come-from-behind victory for the Panthers. Lauren Railey '96 turned the race around in the butterfly leg of the relay. She easily surpassed her Hamilton opponent to give the Panthers the lead which was preserved by freestyler Wendy Ekman '95 in the final leg of the race.

The men's team followed suit in similar fashion by coming from behind to win the second event of the meet, their 400 meter IM relay. Mike McCollum '96 and Blaine Davis '96 swam the last two legs to pull the relay through for the win. Victories in the first two events of the meet provided the enthusiastic Middlebury swimmers with a psychological boost.

"We expected all of the races in the meet to be really close. Our victory in the first relay set a positive tone," Railey said.

The influx of top first-year swimmers continues to propel the women to victory, countering last year's

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Women's hockey wins first three road games

By Sarah Copley

The Middlebury women's ice hockey team brought home two wins this weekend over Colgate and Hamilton to bring their record to 3-0. Their first win was earlier this season against Williams. In these first three games, the Panthers have notched an impressive 24 goals, while their opponents have scored only once.

Junior forward Sarah Davis attributes this amazing balance of defense and attack to the strong rookie additions to the team. First-year students Katie Koster, Helen Froelich, Sarah Vintiadis, Laine Catlin, Whitney Parks, Caroline Webster, Jen Hefner and Feb Torrey Hinman represent "a new foundation for the team," says Davis.

Women's Hockey	
Middlebury	9
Hamilton	1

Not to be outdone by the newcomers, the nine returning players have been the source of leadership on a team that characterizes itself as one with strong morale.

This weekend was a long awaited outlet for the team to prove that their Nov. 20 9-0 victory over Williams was not a fluke. On Dec. 3, the team road-tripped to Colgate to display their skills for the Red Raiders. Despite the disadvantage of alien turf, the Panthers were sharp from the onset. Junior Kirtley Horton initiated the annihilation by earning the first goal of the game halfway through the first period.

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